The Columbian.

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, STAR OF THE NORTH, and COLUMBIAN, Consolidated.]

Issued Weekly, every Friday Morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., Pa.

AT TWO DOLLARS per year. To subscribers out of the county the terms are strictly in advance.

☞ No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid, but long continued credits will not be given.

All papers sent out of the State or to distant post offices must be paid for in advance, unless a responsible person in Columbia county assumes to pay the subscription due on demand.

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The Columbian.

O. E. ELWELL, J. K. BITTENBENDER, } Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1885.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XIX, NO 5
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLVIII, NO 49

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1M	2M	3M	6M	1Y
One inch.....	$2 00	$3 50	$5 00	$8 00	$10 00
Two inches.....	3 00	4 00	5 00	8 00	12 00
Three inches.....	4 00	5 00	7 00	11 00	18 00
Four inches.....	5 00	7 00	9 00	13 00	20 00
Quarter column..	6 00	8 00	10 00	15 00	25 00
Half column.....	10 00	14 00	17 00	25 00	50 00
One column.....	20 00	25 00	30 00	50 00	100 00

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Office in Ext's Building.

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KNORR & WINTERSTEEN,
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Office in 1st National Bank building, second floor, first door to the left. Corner of Main and Market streets Bloomsburg, Pa.
☞ *Pensions and Bounties Collected.*

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Office in Maize's building over Billmeyer's grocery.

JOHN C. YOCUM,
Attorney-at-Law,
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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
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Office in Columbian building, 2nd floor.
To be open at all hours during the day
NOV. 28-1y

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	Assets.
Ætna Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn	$7,078,220
Royal of Liverpool	13,500,000
Lancashire	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	4,161,710
Phœnix, of London	5,396,976
London & Lancashire, of England	1,709,970
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oct. 24, 1

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Who always gives you the latest styles, and cuts your clothing to fit you. Having had the experience for a number of years in the Tailoring Business, has learned what material will give his customers the best satisfaction for wear and style and will try to please all who give him a call. Also on hand

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April 25-1y

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Plumber and gas fitter. Rear of Schuyler's hardware store.
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All kinds of fittings for steam, gas and water pipes constantly on hand.
Roofing and spouting attended to at short notice.
Tinware of every description made to order.
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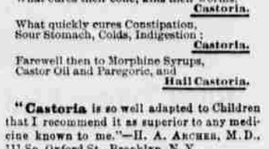

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Jan. 9-4W d

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Infants and Children

What gives our Children rosy cheeks,
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SELECT STORY.

THE OGRE'S CASTLE.

This Ogre's castle was a big white house set on a hill overlooking the village, and it had been a deserted castle, until one summer the owner suddenly appeared and took possession. He lived in London, and had not been to this quiet out-of-the-way place since boyhood.

And now he kept singularly secluded, and the girls from the seminary called him the Ogre. A party of them passed there every morning and afternoon, but not once did they see the mysterious stranger.

"Surely he has committed a murder, and is in hiding," said Nelly Blakesly, one afternoon, peeping between the bars of the gate.

She was a brown-eyed, brown-haired girl of about seventeen, soft-voiced, generous-hearted, and a very imp for mischief. You would not judge from her face, so demure and sweet; but those bright dark eyes were sparkling with mischief, though they could be very soft and tender, and even fill with tears when her sympathies were roused.

"Now, to-day you said you could dare to do anything, Nell, and yet I wager my ruby ring you would not dare to enter the Ogre's Castle," said Sadie May.

"I would dare to do it."

"Prove it—prove it!" cried half-a-dozen eager voices.

The color rose to Nell's fair cheeks.

"Now?"

"Yes, now."

"Then take my books, and I will go in and ask the Ogre for some of those roses blooming by that window; and I will go in at the one opened down to the floor, and not run the risk of being turned away from the door."

She raised the latch of the gate and pushed it boldly open. It creaked loudly on its rusty hinges, and the girls hurried away a short distance, all but Nell. She stood her ground bravely and walked in. No one appeared. The Ogre's Castle might have been deserted for all the sounds around it that summer afternoon, and the girl's light steps echoed on the veranda, and her heart beat quick in a sort of fear when she stretched out her hands to part the lace curtains hanging straight down over the window to the floor.

The room beyond looked so dark at first, that she, just coming from the yellow glare of the sunshine, could not distinguish objects.

"Who enters!" suddenly inquire a deep voice, and a man who was sitting in a large armchair, with his head bowed on his hands, raised up and turned towards the window. Nell grasped her breath and retreated a step or two, secretly wishing herself outside of the gate again.

"'Tis Nell Blakesly, a school-girl," she faltered; then, plucking up courage, and stepping in, ventured to look at the ogre.

He was slender and handsome, with a refined face, and manly, well-cut features, but something in his expression puzzled the girl.

"Come in," he said, rising to his feet, and speaking politely but coldly. "Excuse me for asking you to get your own chair, Miss Blakesly. I am blind."

"Oh, how sorry I am, sir!" cried Nell, with the deepest pity in her voice and eyes. "Pray pardon this intrusion, Mr. Chichester; I came in simply because the girls said I would not dare to do it."

"Ah yes; I am the ogre," he said with a faint smile.

"Now did you hear that?" exclaimed Nell in confusion.

"Ogres have many mysterious ways of hearing remarks—particularly if they are about themselves. Do not be in haste to go. I am blind and harmless."

Such a look of gloom overspread his face, that, in pity for him, the girl lost her embarassment. She longed to do something for him—to lighten, if possible, that darkness which, night and day must, envelop him.

"It has been a good while since I received a caller."

What could she say to him—a stranger—that would comfort him? She saw a new uncut magazine on the table.

"Would you like me to read a little to you?" she said rather timidly.

"If you are a good reader you may, unless you have other and more pressing engagements. My aunt sometimes makes an effort to read; but her voice is weak."

It was not a very graceful acceptance, and for a moment Nell felt the color rise in her cheeks; but one glance at the pale weary face of her ogre, and compassion rose uppermost again. She had a clear young voice, well modulated, and read with interest—in fact, she almost forgot her listener, until a stately, elderly lady entered the room. Mr. Chichester introduced her as Mrs. Lanel, his aunt. She looked somewhat surprised at his company; but, as though he knew her thought, he quietly explained that Miss Blakesly called to gather a few roses, and kindly consented to read for him.

Nell rose to go, not waiting to hear the gentleman's courteous thanks. She hastily pulled a handful of roses and hurried away, but her companions had gone on home.

Next morning they gathered around her to hear the news, but she gave only a very brief, subdued account of her call.

"Girls, he is blind."

"How does he look?"

"Very pale and sad."

"Is he handsome?"

"Yes, I suppose so. He is a perfect gentleman. It must be a dreadful thing to be blind," said Nell with a shudder.

That afternoon Mrs. Lanel stood at the gate when the girls passed by, and she called Nell.

"Will you come in again, my dear? Edward desires it."

The girl hesitated. She had no duties to call her home, and she would be willing to study her lessons at night if the slight sacrifice would benefit or add anything to the pleasure of that poor prisoner. She went in.

"He talked of you last night, and seemed more cheerful than usual. He thinks you are a little girl," said the lady, her eyes glancing over the young graceful figure at her side.

Nell smiled.

"How long has he been blind?" she ventured to inquire.

"Almost a year now. The doctors think there is hope that his eyesight may be restored. It was a dreadful blow to him, he was so strong, so full of life and the joys of life. He came here to get away from the world and his friends, but the loneliness is terrible."

She talked as one pleased to have a listener, and Nell looked so fair and sympathetic.

"You will not object to giving him at least one hour occasionally, if he desires your company, will you? I know it is a great favor to ask, but anything to amuse and interest him, I will do."

"It will be a pleasure to me," said the girl earnestly.

Mr. Chichester welcomed her with a smile.

You have come to cheer the ogre's loneliness again, have you, little friend? What is your name? Oh, yes, Nell. I may call you Nell, may I not?"

"Certainly, sir," and Mrs. Lanel nodded approval.

"Then come sit near me Nell, and read in this book if you are not tired."

So she settled herself in a low chair near him, while Mrs. Lanel took a seat by the front window.

She read a while, and then Mr. Chichester asked her some questions about her school-studies, and finally began to tell her of places and people seen abroad.

"I'm not over thirty myself, Nell, and before this terrible darkness fell on me, I loved life as ardently as any one could."

He was a good talker, and Nell felt that in listening to him, she was repaid for the kindness.

The ladies of the village called on Mrs. Lanel, but none of them except Mrs. Blakesly, Nell's mother, saw the master of the house.

She was a good woman and not given to ambitious dreams, but she could not help looking forward to the future, and thinking how this acquaintance between her young daughter and Edward Chichester might end should his sight be restored.

It was a summer never to be forgotten by Nell Blakesly. From being one of the wildest, most daring girls in the school, she became one of the quietest.

The girls teased her a good deal, but she only laughed good-humoredly at it.

Early in autumn the doctors ordered Mr. Chichester abroad. He would spend the winter in Italy and go on to Paris in the spring, where a famous oculist had promised to try his skill on his eyes.

"I wish I could adopt you and take you with me, Nell."

"Wait till next year, and you can come back for her, Edward," said his aunt.

"Yes, if the doctors do me any good, and even if they do not, I feel that you ought to belong to me now. How old are you, Nell?"

She blushed scarlet, and looked appealingly at Mrs. Lanel.

"She is seventeen, Edward."

"Seventeen," he cried in astonishment. "Why, I thought her a child of twelve or thirteen."

He became silent, and, after waiting a little, the girl approached him.

"You are not angry, sir, because I did not tell you?"

"Angry, sweet friend, no; but I must adjust myself to the new condition of things. I must plan a different future."

He stretched out his hand graspingly, and Nell laid her's in it. He carried the slender fingers to his lips.

"Can I ever repay you, Nell?"

"Oh, sir, you have more than repaid me already," she said, her tears falling. They were tears of pity for him, and tears of grief for herself. There was a dreadful pain at her heart, and she felt almost frightened at the gleam of the future. What could she do when her occupation was gone?

The Ogre's Castle looked very desolate when he went away, and Nell often paused at the gate to loook in, and to sigh for the time when the ogre would return.

It was just a year from the time he went away till he came back. Nell saw the carriage coming up the street, and ran to the window, but its closed windows made her heart sink. Alas! he came back as he went—blind.

The girl had developed wonderfully in body and mind that year. Her school-days were over now, and she might have had lovers in plenty, but her true heart remained faithful to that friend so far away. And it did not falter now when her hopes were crushed. In the evening Mrs. Lanel came after her, and without a question she hastened to make ready for the visit. She put on her prettiest white dress, and fastened roses in her hair, just as though he would her.

"It is a foolish whim, but I cannot help it."

She could not trust herself to ask how he bore the disappointment of not having his sight restored, and Mrs. Lanel, for once did not mention his name. In fact, she was singularly silent on the subject, and ushering Nell into the parlor, went away.

A lamp burned softly on the table, and there in the armchair sat Mr. Chichester, his head bent down, a bandage over his eyes. With throbbing heart the girl advanced towards him.

"Mr. Chichester."

"Nell!"

He raised his head and stretched out his hands to her.

"Oh, sir, I am so glad to see you again!"

"Ah, Nell, it has been the strongest desire of my life to see, now for a year! Come closer; let me put my hand on your head."

She knelt down before him, and he passed his hand slowly, caressingly over her head.

"You are not a school-girl now. You will not care to read or talk to the ogre any more."

His helplessness put her shyness to flight.

"I will always care to be of service to you, sir."

"Would you be willing to sacrifice your life for the pleasure of a blind man—waste your youth in attending to the whims and idle fancies?

"It would not be wasted," she said in a low firm tone.

"Will you be my wife, Nell?"

"Yes sir," unhesitatingly.

"From pity; ah yes!"

"No, sir."

"Nell, my love, my darling, kiss me! Ah, there is, after all, some compensation in being blind," he said, as he folded her to his breast.

Tears of mingled joy and pain gathered in the girl's eyes. It would be no sacrifice to her to marry him, to devote her life to him, be eyes for him, light to his pathway, but his regret must be hers also.

"Do not think of being blind. Make me your eyes," she said softly.

"Nell, Nell, forgive me dear one, for thus trying you. The Paris doctor did cure me. I can see, and I must see you this moment."

He put her from him, snatched the bandage from his eyes, and looked at her with tenderness and love.

Nell shrank away, crimson with shame, then pale as death.

"It was not right to play on my feeling and take advantage of my ignorance," she said. "Oh, sir, how could you do it?"

"It was cruel, but I could not resist the temptation. You did not know it, but I took your picture with me, and it was the first thing I looked at when permitted to see the world again. Can you not forgive me, Nell? Love, do not turn coldly from me, for what will sight or life be if I must lose you?"

He stretched out his arms to her, but she stood still, too proud and shy to go to him now, and he went to her.

"Am I not to receive pardon, Nell?"

And Nell hid her face against his shoulder. That was answer sufficient.

Mr. and Mrs. Chichester spent their winters in London, but every summer they visited the Ogre's Castle, and Mrs. Blakesly feels satisfied.

Some New Geography.

Of what is the surface of the earth composed?

Of corner lots, mighty poor roads, railroad tracks, baseball grounds, cricket fields, and skating rinks.

What portion of the globe is water?

About three-fourths. Sometimes they add a little gin and nutmeg to it.

What is a town?

A town is a considerable collection of houses and inhabitants, with four or five men who "run the party" and lend money at 15 per cent. interest.

What is a city?

A city is an incorporated town, with a mayor who believes the whole world shakes when he happens to fall flat on a cross walk.

What is commerce?

Borrowing five dollars for a day or two and dodging the lender for a year or two.

Name the different races.

Horse-race, boat-race, bicycle-race and racing around to find a man to indorse your note.

Into how many classes is mankind divided?

Seven—Enlightened, civilized, half-civilized, savage, too utter, not worth a cent and Indian agents.

What nations are called enlightened?

Those which have the most wars and the worst laws, and produce the most criminals.

How many motions has the earth?

That's according to how you mix your drinks and which way you go home.

What is the earth's axis?

The lines passing between New York and San Francisco.

What causes day and night?

Day is caused by night getting tired out. Night is caused by everybody taking the street cars and going home to supper.

What is a map?

A map is a drawing to show the jury where Smith stood when Jones gave him a lift under the eye.

What is a mariner's compass?

A jug holding four gallons.

Picking up Driftwood.

One of the most interesting sights on the lower Mississippi is the system of utilizing driftwood. A small saw mill is erected on a steamboat and this vessel goes up and down the river and into each bayou picking up the valuable logs and at once converting them into marketable lumber, which sell at the river towns or even deliver at a planter's wharf. Now and then one may see the black and brown saw mill boat moored to the bank, with fifty or a hundred logs lashed alongside, and a stream of fragrant yellow sawdust swirling into the turbid current. The red shirted negroes slowly pull in a log and start it up the inclined plane to the whirling steel teeth that rasp it into planks with one long sweep and sound; others pile up the lumber beside the engine until the deck is loaded. Then the boat is untied and moves slowly down stream with its attendant raft of logs. It is said that the only danger to be apprehended is in finding spikes or nails in float-wood, which break the saws and cause serious accidents; but all suspicious looking logs are carefully scrutinized before use.

MISTRESS.—"Mercy, Bridget! what's the matter with the water? This did not come out of the filter, did?"

Bridget—"Indade it did, mum."

"That's strange; I'm afraid you have not cleaned it lately."

"I did this very morning, mum, and such a lot of stuff as I found in it, sure. Why, mum, there was most a peck of dirt, mum."

"Dear me! What kind of dirt?"

"Gravel and charcoal, mum."

In his article on "Shiloh," which will appear in the February *Century*, General Grant describes the anxious night after the first day of that battle. He says: "The rain fell in torrents, and our troops were exposed to the storm without shelter. I made my headquarters under a tree a few hundred yards from the river bank. My ankle was so much swollen from the fall of my horse the Friday night preceding, and the bruise was painful, that I could get no rest. The drenching rain would have precluded the possibility of sleep, without this additional cause. Some time after midnight, growing restive under the storm and the continuous pain, I moved back to the log house on the bank. This had been taken as a hospital, and all night wounded men were being brought in, their wounds dressed, a leg or an arm amputated, as the case might require, and everything being done to save life or alleviate suffering. The sight was more unendurable than encountering the rebel fire, and I returned to my tree in the rain."

A Dry Period is Coming.

WHEN OLD MOTHER EARTH DRINKS UP HER OCEANS.

Prof. Cookley, of New York, says: Most of the planets have probably cooled down by radiation to a solid undercrust like the earth. The sun owing to his greater mass is still a fiery mass not yet cooled down so as to have a solid crust. But our moon being a body of small mass about one-eigieth of the earth's mass, is supposed to have had time to cool down to a solid globe all the way from its surface to its center. Its internal heat is supposed to have been radiated away into the surrounding cold space. Now the hot interior mass of the earth can, of course, contain no water, and little or none of the free gases that constitute an atmosphere. But when the earth shall have parted with all its internal heat, having thrown it into the surrounding cold space as the moon has done, then the cold, solid but porous mass within its present crust, which is now incapable of absorbing water or air, on account of the present high temperature, will begin to drink up the water and air just as the parched soil after a summer's drought drinks up the rain, and the ground is dry in a few minutes after the shower. But you may well ask, could the solid porous mass within the present crust of the earth thus drink up the whole of the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans and cause all the waters of our globe to disappear? Let us examine this more closely.

While the interior of the earth remains as hot as it is at present it is no more possible for the water and air of our globe to penetrate to these fiery regions than it is for a drop of water to remain on a hot stove. But the earth is losing its heat day by day and year by year, radiating it out into the surrounding cold space. I know it has been computed that the earth receives from the sun annually just as much heat as it loses in a year by radiation into the surrounding space. Grant that it be so for the present and for many thousands of years to come. But the trouble is the sun himself is cooling off, and, therefore, will not be always able to send us as much heat as he does at present. The time will, therefore, surely come when we shall lose more heat by radiation into space than the sun will be able to return to us. Then it will be only a question of time for the earth gradually to cool down, as the moon has already done, from surface to center. When that time comes will not the dry but solid and porous core of our globe drink up our oceans and atmosphere, causing them to disappear, not into large cavernous pockets, but into the minute pores of its substance?

The proposition appears to be established by strict calculation that the interior of the earth when cold will be able to absorb more than four times, the amount of water now on its surface. Now, it seems certain that in the manner first explained the earth will continue to lose both its superficial water and its atmosphere. The earth, the other planets, and even the sun himself, are regarded as doomed at some future day to the same fate. Melancholy fate! some will say. But why complain of the general law of nature? Everything in nature has its morning of life, its high meridian of glory and strength, its evening decline and its midnight of blackness and death.

A Curiosity.

Probably one of the most enthusiastic and meritorious printers and engravers in the United States is S. S. Waterman, living at Angel's Camp, Calaveras county, California. He is now twenty-seven years of age; was born a cripple—his affliction being a nervous affection similar in result to paralysis, but confined mainly to his limbs. He cannot move any of them without assistance; he cannot even walk without aid. His general bodily health is good, scarcely ever being sick, and then usually through his bodily sympathy with his afflicted limbs and want of physical exercise. His speech is somewhat impaired, otherwise he enjoys good health and spirits. His mind is strong, clear and active. He has a good common education and has never been out of the town of his nativity but once, and that in search of medical aid to alleviate his affliction, but without success. Being of a jovial and communicative nature, and, as he is unable to write, he had to dictate his correspondence and ideas to others. This he did not like to do, and at an early age he conceived the idea of printing his ideas with movable type which he set with his teeth. This was slow and difficult work at first, but by his untiring zeal and perseverance he succeeded beyond his most sanguine expectations, and as he progressed he found a greater field for his labors, and was one of the founders of the *Mountain Echo*, a small paper published at Angel's Camp. He set a great deal of the type on this paper with his teeth, composing his editorials and other articles as he went along. He also did considerable job work in connection with his paper, and being so far away from type foundries and printers' supply outfits, and having occasionally to use large block letters and emblematic designs in his job work, he, with his usual perseverance and enthusiasm, conceived the idea of engraving. Procuring three large-sized darning needles, he had them ground to different sizes and proceeded with the extra-difficult undertaking of engraving on wood, holding his tools (needle) in his teeth. This effort, as in type-setting with his teeth, was also crowned with success, and he engraved block letters and emblems on wood as his business would require. He also printed the programmes, invitations and posters for the town, often embellished, not with his handiwork, but with his teeth work. Mr. Waterman is now out of the newspaper business and confines his whole time to job printing. He employs a boy to do his presswork, the only part of his work that he cannot do with his teeth. The writer of this has in his possession a photograph of Mr. Waterman at the age of sixteen, also some specimens of his engraving and poster printing of later date, together with dictated letters from him verifying the above statements.—*Inland Printer.*

Seven-pound sage hens are killed in Nevada.

How General Scott Hanged Deserters.

At the battle of Cherubusco in the valley of Mexico, one of those series of battles which took place before the capital was captured, occurred one of the most impressive acts of the entire war. I mean as to its effect upon the men of army. It was one of those events which carried instant conviction to the minds of the soldiers that discipline and allegiance to the flag were of paramount importance. After a desperate struggle the works were carried, and among the captured were found a number of deserters, men who joined the Mexicans and served the guns against their own comrades, and the full force of their aid is apparent when it is known that they were nearly all trained artillerists. On the discovery being made intense indignation prevailed, and nothing but the strictest discipline and prompt obedience to orders prevented the men from dealing out instant vengeance upon the deserters.

But a drum-head court-martial decided with due formality, their fate, which was to be hanged, ignominiously, in the presence of all the army then at that point assembled. It must be understood that a portion of the forces were then engaged with the enemy at Chepultepec, that almost inaccessible fortress and very stronghold of the enemy, holding farther advances upon the city, and that the most desperate engagement was then undecided. The men were drawn up in due order, each with a rope around his neck—thirty deluded victims about to receive merited punishment for basely deserting the flag and turning the enemy's guns against their own comrades. The officer in charge, upon whom devolved the duty cast a quick glance in the direction of Chepultepec. Suddenly a thought seemed to impress him, and he said: "Let them stand till they shall see the American flag upon the heights of Chepultepec." With breathless anxiety they waited. It was a hard fought battle, the final result being doubtful. Many brave men went down to rise no more, and many a man carried the wounds there received through life to his grave.

The gallant Colonel Ransom, of the New England regiment, yielded his life; Captain Mayne Reid, whom I knew, and others, were wounded, and were among the first to enter the works.

Suddenly a shout went up that carried relief to some, at least, of those anxious watchers, and dismay to the hearts of those men who stood awaiting their doom. The heights had been carried and the starry banner floated to the breeze. All eyes then turned to the sad spectacle before them. The deserters stood motionless as statues awaiting the doom they could not shun. They had taken the last look of the flag they had sworn to protect, and were sent "unannointed and unanneal-ed" to answer to the "last great roll call."—*Boston Post.*

Shorthand in History.

THE ART OF QUICK REPORTING DATES TWO THOUSAND YEARS—A FEW INTERESTING FACTS.

An illusion in an article of Mr. Irving's *Hamlet* to the fact that the quarto 1603 was printed from a stolen shorthand report of the tragedy seems to have provoked question as to the existence of shorthand reporters at that day. Why there should be any doubt on such a matter is surprising.

Shorthand, or some method of representing spoken words as rapidly as uttered is almost contemporaneous with the art of writing itself. Xenophon (444-354 B. C.) is supposed to have been the inventor of the Greek system, which he employed in recording the memorabilla of Socrates.

"My tongue is the pen of a ready writer" (Psalms xiv., 1) suggests the practice of short-hand among the Israelites at an early period.

A series of 1,100 arbitrary signs was invented and used in Rome by Ennius (239 169 B. C.

Tiro, the freeman of Cicero, perfected a system for the Romans known as the Tironian. This was used by Tiro himself to take down and preserve the great oration of Cato against Cæsar's proceedings respecting the Catilinarian conspiracy as well as Cicero's own orations on the same subject.

So fast was this system that one of Martial's epigrams, addressed to a notary, confessed that the tongue was too slow for the head.

Some lines by the poet Ausonius in praise of an expert in the same time of the Emperor Gratian have been translated to read as follows:

O wonderous art! though from my lips
The words like pattering hailstones fall
Thine ear hath caught them every one,
Thy nimble pen portrayed them all.

My words no sooner are pronounced
Than on thy tablets they appear;
My mind cannot keep equal pace
With thy light fingers' swift career.

The history of shorthand in English dates back to the sixteenth century. How much earlier it was practiced we have no means of knowing.

In 1588 Timothy Bright published in London a work entitled "Characterie, an art of Short, Swift and Secret Writing by Characters."

Two years later Peter Bales published another work on the same subject entitled "The Writing Schoolmaster, in Three Parts," in the introduction to one of the parts of which the author says: "Brachygraphy, or the art of writing as fast as a man speaketh treatably, may seem difficult, but it is in effect very easy, containing many commodities under a few principles, the shortness whereof is attained by memory, the swiftness by practice, the sweetness by industry."

This was written some ten or a dozen years before the Shakespeare's "Hamlet" was played. Our readers may take it for granted that in all time whenever there has been anything worth reporting some expert writer or industrious Boswell has been on hand to record the speaker's words.

Money never made a man happy yet, nor will it; there is nothing in its nature to produce happiness; the more a man has the more he wants; instead of its filling a vacuum it makes one; if it satisfies one want it doubles and trebles that want another way.

Pale tinted brocades velvets are in favor for making costly wraps.

Newspapers and their Prices

A newspaper, like every other business enterprise, is run for profit, and unless it yields a revenue it eventually ceases to exist. Now, if obtained in an honorable and legitimate way, this profit must be derived from either the reading or advertising patronage, or both, and the better grade of journals find little difficulty in so regulating their patronage as to fairly and equitably divide the burdens of support between all their patrons. A paper, however, that sells its issue at a positive loss and expects in advertisers not only to make up the deficit but in addition to contribute a sufficient sum to sustain it and afford a reasonable profit on its investment, is manifestly dealing unfairly with its best customers.

A newspaper is a peculiar commodity. It is not like a pound of nails or a bushel of salt. People don't shop around to find out where they can save a cent on a newspaper, but they buy the one that suits them best even though they have to pay more for it. They find out pretty soon whether they get the value received or not, and hence, a live, enterprising paper is never required to resort to such shoddy schemes as to reduce its price to secure the patronage of the intelligent public. It is only the sleepy, badly managed and worthless papers that are driven to such extremities. And let me say one more word, and that is, the readers who would buy a poor paper simply because it could be obtained a trifle cheaper than a good one would be of little advantage to advertisers. Liberal minded and intelligent people, who buy according to their judgment and know the difference between legitimate wares and absolute trash, are the class of readers that the liberal advertiser wishes to reach, and he is generally shrewd enough to reach them.

Points About Parrots.

HOW TO MAKE THEM TALK AND KEEP THEM IN HEATH.

"To teach a parrot to talk," said a parrot fancier the other day, "it should be kept separate from other parrots, though they often learn from each other. The way I think best is to keep it in your bed-room, and every night before you go to bed put a cloth around the cage and say something to the bird. It will ponder over it all night, and when you take the cloth off in the morning the parrot will say what you said the night before. For example, if you say 'Good morning' the night before, the parrot will say 'Good morning' when it sees you the next morning. After a parrot gets started talking it picks up lots of things. You can teach one to talk in six weeks.

"Parrots naturally would all be centenarians. Bringing them here shortens their lives to fifteen or twenty years on the average. I never knew one to die of old age. When they are first brought here many of them die. Inflammation of the lungs or colds kill them usually. The oldest one I know of is owned by an Albany family. It is a gray African, 109 years old. It has been handed down and treated with the best of care. In Mexico they often get to be 100. Families hand them down as heirlooms, and they are spoken of as 'our family parrot.' Parrots do not propagate in this climate. A gray one has been known to hatch out young ones in Europe, but never here. Paroquets born in Australia will propagate here, but not often. The proper temperature to keep a room with parrots in it is seventy-two degrees. I give them tepid water to drink. It might give them a cold to drink hydrant water."

Woman's "Won't" in Greenland.

When the Danish missionaries had secured the confidence of the Greenlanders, marriage was made a religious ceremony. Formerly the man married the woman by force. One of the missionaries, writing in his journal, describes the present style as follows: The hopeful suitor coming to the missionary, says:

"I should like to have a wife."

"Whom?" asks the missionary.

The man names the woman.

"Hast thou spoken to her?"

Sometimes the man will answer:

"Yes; she is not unwilling, but thou knowest womankind."

More frequently the answer is:

"No."

"Why not?"

"It is difficult; girls are prudish. Thou must speak to her."

The missionary summons the girl, and after a little conversation, says:

"I think it is time to have thee married."

"I won't marry."

"What a pity! I had a suitor for thee."

"Whom?"

The missionary names the man who sought his aid.

"He is good for nothing; I won't have him."

"But," replies the missionary, "he is a good provider; he throws his harpoon with skill, and loves thee."

Though listening to his praise with evident pleasure, the girl answers:

"I won't marry him."

"Well, I won't force thee. I shall soon find a wife for such a clever fellow."

The missionary remains

THE COLUMBIAN.

G. E. Elwell,
J. E. Bittenbender., } Editors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1885.

Senator Edmunds has introduced a bill in Congress to provide for the punishment of any person who manufactures, sells, exports or in any way uses dynamite or other explosives in this or any foreign country for the purpose of maliciously destroying property or taking life. It is a singular coincidence that the bill was introduced on the same day that the explosion occurred in London.

Columbia county is recognized by the Democracy of the state as one of their most reliable strongholds. Nothing has ever swerved her from the path of true democracy. Republican persecution and Republican money have failed to change the result of any election, and she can always be counted on for a good big majority for the Democratic ticket. When meeting with representative Democrats from every quarter of the state, it is pleasant to be congratulated upon the condition of things in our county.

General Grant's article on the Battle of Shiloh, published in the February number of *The Century*, has awakened much criticism, and aroused several old soldiers who claim that Grant has done them an injustice. General A. McD. McCook says that what is said about him is absolutely without foundation in fact, and that he will shortly call attention to a few matters concerning the Battle of Shiloh and his part therein that will prove this. He says that Grant has persistently pursued him for twenty two years. Grant's reminiscences will no doubt cause much dispute among the army men, as no two will be apt to remember things exactly alike. In this way the public may get the whole inside history of the late war.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

WASHINGTON, Jan., 19th, 1884.

The work of the week in Congress has not been of particular interest. The Senate has held secret sessions on the pending treaty questions, and has debated the Inter-state commerce and Indian bills. Both the House and Senate have discussed the Oklahoma lands invasion, and in both Houses a day was spent in funeral oratory, the subjects being Senator Anthony, and Representative Evins deceased.

Representative Hurd made a strong speech in opposition to the Blair educational bill basing his argument on the ground that the Senate was usurping a constitutional prerogative of the House when it originated a money bill to the Judiciary committee was lost by a small vote. This is understood to indicate that the bill has more friends than enemies in the House and will become a law. The amount of money, about $100,000,000 appropriated by the bill is not the full measure of its importance. The greater part of the money will go to the south, and will be potential in the intellectual habilitation of the darker part of that section. Under a Republican administration the money would no doubt have been used, like the Freedman's bureau, as a means of political propogenda, but in five weeks a republican administration will be a nightmare of the past.

There are several important measures awaiting the consideration of the House, which ought to be acted upon at this session. Among these are the bill to carry into effect the provisions of the Mexican treaty, the Bankruptcy bill, the National library bill, and the Blair Educational bill. In the five weeks yet remaining of the session there is ample time to perfect all the appropriation bills and to act intelligently upon the other measures referred to, but a disposition has been shown to prevent the consideration of any but appropriation bills, and a great deal of the time of the House is being wasted in dilatory motions and roll-calls. This may have serious results. If the wheels of legislation are blocked for any length of time the appropriation bills, if passed at all, will go through in the closing hours of the session and without proper consideration. If any appropriation bill fails it may be necessary to reconvene Congress immediately after inauguration of President Cleveland. This would please the Republican Senate and might result in greatly embarassing the new administration.

The Committee on Appropriations expect to report the Army and Post Office Appropriation bills in time to call them up on Tuesday, and Wednesday. It is the intention of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors to ask the consideration of the River and Harbor Appropriation bill during the latter part of the week. There is a disposition on the part of the friends of various prominent measures now pending to antagonize the appropriation bills. Mr. Hewitt will endeavor to call up the bill to carry into effect the provisions of the Mexican Reciprocity treaty during the week. Mr. Townsend will press the Mexican Pension bill; Mr. Stockslager, the bills providing for public buildings throughout the country; Mr. Singleton, the National Library bill, and Mr. Willis, the Educational bill at every opportunity.

For the next two years at least the political complexion of the respective Houses of Congress is to remain unchanged. The House will be Democratic, the Senate Republican as has been the case during four Congresses since the memorable election of 1874. If the legislation which the country needs is to be adopted there must be more of the statesmen, and less of the mere politician at both ends of the Capitol.

The impression that the bill introduced by Senator Edmunds Saturday to punish dynamiters was subsequent to the arrival of the news of the explosion in London turns out to be erroneous. The bill was introduced before the Senate went into executive session, which was at 12.30 p. m. The report that serious explosions had occurred in London did not reach the Capitol until fifteen minutes later. It is a curious circumstance that Senator Edmunds should have in a manner anticipated the news of the crime committed in the British Parliament House by introducing a bill in the United States Senate to prevent and punish offenses of that nature.

DYNAMITE IN LONDON.

THREE GREAT EXPLOSIONS.

THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT AND THE TOWER OF LONDON BADLY SHATTERED.

London is in a frenzied state of excitement over the recent attempt to destroy property and life by the use of dynamite. First came the explosion at the London Bridge by which that ancient structure was considerably damaged. Then followed the Tunnel and the Scotland Yard events, and these were followed by an attempt on Saturday afternoon last to blow up the Parliament Houses and the Tower of London. Immediately before the first explosion at Westminster, a lady visitor, who was alone and about to enter the building, beckoned to a policeman, and when he went to her she called his attention to a package lying outside the steps of the crypt. The officer picked it up carelessly, not suspecting its deadly nature, when the explosion occurred.

With the sound the big burly guard went down, and with him, in close vicinity, two comrades of the London force fell. The man who had carried the package is dying, the others are suffering from the shock. There were many injured. A lady and gentleman standing by were prostrated, a boy was thrown on his face and a little girl tottered to the wall. The great window over the main entrance to Westminster Hall was smashed to atoms and all the side windows were blown out.

THE SCENE IN THE COMMONS.

There was only a lapse of three minutes when the terrible report again sounded. It came directly from under the strangers' gallery, facing the Speaker, in the Commons. The scene was of an apalling character. The Western extremity of the hall was totally wrecked. Under the peers' gallery on the Government side all the woodwork was shattered and a hole was made through the floor. The gallery itself was displaced, and even the solid stonework of the doorways was either pulverized or shifted from its position. Every pane of glass was shattered. The gallery benches were overturned and broken; the Speaker's chair was destroyed; the seat which Bradlaugh occupies when present as a visitor was demolished, and the glass roof was broken to pieces.

The seat of Gladstone, the premier, fared the fate of that of the great Radical from Northampton, and all the decorations and sculpture were ruined It might be said that the place where the explosion occurred was literally blown to pieces. Those in the House at the time say the shock experienced was something akin to that of an earthquake, that the building in its entirety seemed to be giving way.

THE WHITE TOWER WRECKED.

Hundreds of yards away—some say half a mile—the tremor which followed the explosion was felt. While the visitors in the Commons were fleeing from the building, panic stricken, many persons on the streets were trembling with fear. Its force was such that one man was blown to the earth who was as many as 900 yards from the point where it occurred.

But the end had not come. The Tower, the famous building which is an object of the greatest interest to all foreigners, was to be a victim. This outrage was, in fact, the most successful which has yet been made upon any of the public buildings since the present era of dynamite warfare. The famous old building was crowded with visitors at the time, and a large number were injured. The White Tower was almost completely wrecked, the roof being completely blown off the structure. What investigation has already been made by the police tends to the conclusion that the explosives in this case were handled by persons who gained access as sight-seers.

The ruins show that the explosives were operated from a point somewhere in the inner bastion or on the esplanade, near St. Thomas tower. The report made was far more terrific than either of the others. It was heard for miles up and down the Thames, and at once attracted an immense crowd to the spot.

The scenes that followed are almost indescribable. There were at least sixteen persons injured, several of them children of tender age. The pale faces of the little ones, their bloody heads and broken limbs roused the great crowd congregated in the neighborhood to frenzy. Yells were heard on every side to "lynch the villains; roast the fiends."

The police, the moment they realized the nature of the explosion, effectually barred all egress from the Tower and grounds. They subjected every person whom they succeeded in detaining to a most rigid search, upon the theory that the attack was perpetrated by some person or persons inside the building. Surgeons were promptly summoned to the assistance of the wounded, who received all the attention practicable. The excitement grew as the news spread and the crowds momentarily increased.

There was no delay on the part of the authorities to track the perpetrators of all three outrages. It was soon found that just before the explosion in the Commons, a man and woman, the latter carrying a hand-bag, engaged a cab outside of Parliament Yard and drove rapidly away, giving no direction as to their destination. They had not gone very far when the explosion happened. The driver hearing this stopped the cab and the man and woman at once leaped out, hastening quickly from the spot. The cabman went in pursuit and the fugitives were soon overtaken and arrested by the police.

The man is a Canadian and apparently a seafarer. He was thoroughly searched, but nothing of an incriminating nature was found on his person.

The Tower of London is, perhaps the most ancient fortress in the world. Tradition even carrries its erection to the time of Julius Cæsar. It stands in the Eastern extreme of the city proper, and in the very heart of the life of the great metropolis. It covers, with its many towers, buildings and moat, about twelve acres of ground and faces the Thames River, between two and three miles below Westminster. In its time a fortress, a palace and a prison, it now possesses the honorary title of being all three, but it is doubtful if the old structure will ever again be used for any one of the three purposes. In deference to its past history, however, all the honors of military service are paid to it. A constable, generally a field marshal of the army, is in command, the office dating from the time of the Conqueror, and a battallion of guards are in garrison. The great Duke of Wellington was at one time constable. A relic of the days when royalty, in the persons of the Tudor monarchs, inhabited the Tower is preserved by the presence of beef eaters, or buffeters, a company of old soldiers, attired in the garb of palace servants of the time of Henry VII. These veterans perform the duty of guides to the myriads of visitors who daily visit the fortress to witness the actual places which have been the theatre of so many historical tragedies.

Traitors' Gate faces the river, and beneath its frowning portcullis went Sidney, Russell, Raleigh, Cranmer, More, and a hundred other men under ban of their sovereign to the dungeon which only opened to the headsman's block. The murder of the young Princess of York gave the title to the Bloody Tower, which had, however, already received its royal ghost, the Duke of Clarence, drowned in a butt of malmsey.

Guy Fawkes was put to the torture in the Bell Tower, which was subsequently the prison of Princess (afterwards Queen) Elizabeth. Next in importance is the Beauchamp Tower, where Lady Jane Grey and Anne of Boleyn passed their last days on earth.

The White Tower, where the explosion took place, is the portion of the fortress most frequented by visitors, as it contains the Horse and Queen Elizabeth Armories and the Jewel Chamber, where the crown regalia and jewels of England are preserved. Fortunately, one of the regulations for visitors is that only a certain number, a score or so, are permitted to view the places and treasures at one time. The rest have to remain outside the gates, and take their turn when intimated by one of the beef-eaters.

The State senate spent considerable time on Tuesday over some nominations sent in by the Governor for the office of Notary Public. One person was rejected because he was in the rebel army, and the son of a Rear Admiral of the U. S. Navy was rejected because he is a democrat. Senator Cooper took occasion to wave the bloody shirt, and fight the war over again, forgetful of the precedents established by his own party in the appointments to office of Longstreet, Mosby, Ackerman, Key and hosts of other rebel leaders who have embraced republicanism. And yet a high private in the Confederate service cannot be appointed to the unimportant place of a Notary, and this is called *loyalty*. Great Cæsar!

The re-election of W. U. Hensel as chairman of the Democratic State Committee last week was a well deserved compliment to a faithful and efficient officer. He did not seek the position, and his selection was spontaneous and hearty, and a thorough endorsement of his management of the campaign. No one else was nominated, but when a motion was made that he be elected by acclamation, it was opposed by a young man from Philadelphia, who did not think Hensel was sufficiently acquainted with the details of a campaign to make a successful leader. Two other members of the committee made similar speeches, and then the vote was taken, resulting in 3 nays, and all the rest, yea. It was afterward discovered that the small discordant element had a personal grievance against Hensel, and sought to punish him by denouncing him, with what success appears by the almost unanimous vote in his favor. Otherwise the meeting was a most harmonious one, every district in the state being represented.

At the State Capitol.

A COLUMBIA COUNTY BOHEMIAN ON HIS TRAVELS TAKEN IN OUR HALLS OF LEGISLATION.

DEAR OLD COLUMBIAN.

Private business and a strong curiosity to see the Capitol of the State induced your correspondent to make a slight detour on his way home, in order to get a fair conception of how the distinguished statesmen who are sent from various districts in the State conduct the affairs of the Commonwealth.

Arriving in Harrisburg in the evening and being duly registered at the U. S. Hotel near the depot—a house which for accomodations in the shape of good rooms, an excellent table and reasonable charges, can fairly compete with any of its class in the state—we thought that the best thing to do was to take in the night session being held in the lower house, so in spite of the bitter weather and frosty surroundings we wended our way to the Hill.

To attempt a description of the Capitol would be superfluous in this letter, although we may say for the edification of such of your readers who have never seen it that as to architectural design both in interior and exterior, it compares favorably with any thing in the United States.

We arrived late, but just in time to meet our old friend Hon. W. Bryson, who smole a smile when he saw us. William was the essence of courtesy and good will and would have shown us the legislative elephant in all its aspects had we possesed sufficient time to appreciate it; but as it was late we adjourned.

The next morning, however, we took in the scene by day and were amply repaid for our visit. The lower house certainly is composed of a very fair agregation of men representing the varied interests of the state, and we must in common fairness say that the Hons. Bryson and Fritz are as respectable and dignified in their bearing as any members of the body. The latter gentleman courteously took your correspondent through the State Library which is very fine, and does credit to the state in its completeness of equipment in good solid literature.

We were struck with the absence of fictitious literature especially as we saw lying round loose, a few novels near the desk, and on enquiring of the librarian we learned that quite a number of years ago an act was passed prohibiting fictitious literature in the State Library, our forefathers having more dread in those days of the demoralization of their representatives than have the parents of children in modern times, who allow their offspring to read indiscriminately the dime novel trash of our day.

We took in the senate, and as a good democrat we were simply disgusted to hear in a state representation of the intelligence of the commonwealth, Republican idiocy so intollerantly displayed as was manifested by speakers who, in discussing an appointment of a Notary Public took the position that although the appointee was a good reliable citizen, a practicing attorney, and an honest gentleman, that because during the late rebellion he had taken up arms for his native state, that therefore he should not be permitted to hold any office in the gift of the state.

We wonder when the war will be over if such zealots are to be allowed to keep on mouthing about issues which have been buried long ago.

There were very many points observed which would interest your readers if space would permit an extended notice, but as your correspondent is in a very uncertain state of health, and may have leisure for a future letter they will not be dwelt upon in this epistle, suffice it to say that our legislative halls present many features of study, and some of admiration. "K."

Through lack of funds and bad weather the New Orleans Exposition has not been prospering as was hoped and expected. It is a big affair and it takes a large amount of cash to run it. Perhaps when the weather grows milder in the north the tide of visitors will increase. People do not like to travel in such cold weather, and they seem to forget that when they go south they strike a much warmer climate than ours. A recent letter from Florida states that the ladies were sitting on the verandahs in white dresses.

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This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for **Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for **Diseases peculiar to Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—**other iron medicines do.**

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

HOW IS YOUR BACK?

-If it aches-

APPLY A

HOP PLASTER

What is the use of suffering with Backache, Pain in the Side or Hip, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Kidney Diseases, Crick, Stitches, Swollen and tried Muscles, Chest and Lung troubles, or any sort of pain or soreness, either local or deep-seated when a Hop Plaster will give instant relief? Prepared from Burgundy Pitch, Canada Balsam, and the pain-killing virtues of Hops. The best strengthening plaster ever known. Thousands say so. Sold by all dealers. Mailed on receipt of price, 25c., 5 for $1.00. HOP PLASTER COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

Strongest and Best!

TONSORIAL ROOMS.

THE OLD STAND

under the Exchange Hotel, still takes the lead. Hair Dressing, Shaving, Dyeing, Shampooing and all work in my line promptly and neatly done.

BILLIARD & POOL TABLES.

James Reilly,
Proprietor.

Jan 30-tf

NOTICE

is hereby given that an application will be made before the Board of Pardons at Harrisburg, at their meeting of said board on Tuesday of the 17th day of February A. D., 1885, for the pardon of James D. Terwilliger and Charles E. McDowell, who were convicted in the Court of Oyer and Terminer of Columbia county at September term 1883, of the offence of robbery.

Bloomsburg, Pa., E. R. IKELER,
Jan. 23th, 1885. Att'y for Deft's.
Jan 30-tf

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

OF THE

Columbia County Agricultural Society

FOR THE YEAR 1884.

RECEIPTS.

Balance in hands of Treasurer Jan. 4, '84.	$284 75
Members dues	4 00
Proceeds of mortgage	2000 00
Proceeds of note	494 69
Hay sold	29 45
Admission tickets sold	3389 75
Grand stand receipts	141 34
Stand rents	796 00
Horse entries	344 20
Fine	5 00
187 membership tickets	187 00
	$8576 18

EXPENDITURES.

Premiums paid	1852 20
Police, Detective and assistants	359 48
Music	100 00
Officers' salaries	625 00
Taxes	51 90
Printing, postage, &c.,	278 83
Labor for improvements	1474 15
Materials	108 40
Note paid	500 00
Paid on real estate	2249 25
Miscellaneous	42 36
Balance in Treasury	102 07
	$8576 18

Balance in hands of treasurer Jan. 8, 1885. 102 07

INDEBTEDNESS.

C. Barton, agreement	500 00
Mortgage	3 00 00

FREAS FOWLER, Pres.
H. V. WHITE, Sec'y. J. C. BROWN, Treas.

LICENSE NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed with the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the peace of Columbia county, their petitions for license which will be presented to the said Court on Monday, the second day of February 1885, at 2 o'clock P. M.

Bibby, James R.	Catawissa	Liquor Store.
Curry, Daniel F.	Centralia	Hotel.
Gilmore, Fred M.	Bloomsburg	Restaurant.
Gilmore, Wm. H.	"	Bottler.
Girton, Jacob L.	"	Restaurant.
Hagenbuch, S. H.	Orange	Hotel.
Heckman, George	"	Hotel.
Mann, John S.	Centre	Hotel.
Markle, M. A.	Berwick	Restaurant.
Montgeartz, James	Centralia	restaurant.
Mc aughlin, Arthur	"	Liquor store.
Peiffer, William	"	Hotel.
Ramer, Daniel	Beaver	Hotel.
Robbins, Curtiz B.	Bloomsburg	Liquor store.
Ryan, Michael	Centralia	Restaurant.
Tubbs, W. R.	Bloomsburg	Hotel.

Jan 13th, 1885. WM. H. SNYDER,
Jan 16-tf Clerk Q. S.

Wanamaker's.

PHILADELPHIA, January 26, 1885.

Dress-stuffs have tumbled clear to the bottom—no doubt about that—those that have tumbled at all. No; that isn't the way to put it. The tumble is mostly here. There is no wholesale trade. The wholesale market is comparatively empty. The break in prices here has carried down a good many staple stuffs.

The finest Scotch ginghams and French sateens are here. The ginghams have come in force. Sateens have begun to come. The zephyrs are 40 and 50 cents; the sateens, 37½ and 50.

Northwest from the centre.

Ladies' stockings out of gear with the market: German plain cotton at 25 cents; better than the money ever gets.

German fancy cotton at 20 cents. Put down to 20, because the fancy Balbriggan kill them at 25.

German fancy Balbriggan of a dozen different styles at 25 cents. If we had put these at 37½ cents where they belong, we should have saved all the trouble.

English black spun-silk with Balbriggan under-feet, at $1; which is 37½ cents under the lowest price we ever made before, and 50 cents under the lowest we ever heard of elsewhere.

West of Arcade, ninth counter.

A dozen grades of Guinet's black silk are here so much below value as to literally break the market. There are ladies who are scarcely willing to wear another make. They will buy no silks at the market price till these are gone.

Here is the list:

Grade of gros-grain.	Grade of cachemire.	Price at which we are selling.
$1.50	$1.25	$1.00
	1.35	1.25
2.00	2.00	1.50
	2.25	1.65
	2.50	1.85
	2.75	2.00
	3.00	2.50
	3.50	3.00
	4.50	3.75

We guarantee every grade of both gros-grain and cachemire for average wear.

Southwest from centre.

A few down quilts in surah and brocade-silk covers at half their value, viz.

5x6 feet $18
6x6 19 and $20
6x7 20 and 21

The covers alone are worth the money, to say nothing of making and down at $3 or $4 a lb.

Southwest corner of the main building.

Turkey - red - and - white table covers, about three-quarters current prices hitherto, now a quarter lower still.

35-inch-square 25 cents.
48 65
57 75
61 $1.00

They are always kept with linens; but cotton. Linen will not hold the color.

South west corner of the main building.

Boys' clothing keeps dropping.

By the middle Market-street door.

A newmarket of brown beaver for $8 is low, if the beaver and making are good. One of black stockinet at $13 has $10 worth of stockinet in it, to say nothing of making and other materials; and we should charge $10 for the making alone. One of Berlin Twill with nutria collar and cuffs at $12 is low. A dolman of the same heavy cloth, hare collar and cuffs is lower, $8.

And so you may go through the overgarments. There is no agreement in prices. Everything is low; not everything equally low.

Girls' overgarments likewise; and dresses.

1301, 3, 5 and 7 Chestnut.

Fur-lined circulars are low enough. Sicilian, lined with suslicky, $15; hamster, $20; squirrel, $25.

Seal coats and dolmans are low enough. A first rate seal coat in all respects but one, for $75. The only drawback is a little roughness in the fur. The finest dolman we ever make can be got for $300. $400 is the highest price we have put on a dolman in several years.

1300 and 5 Chestnut.

Moquette carpets down to $1.25 a yard! A big roomful of Moquette at $1.25 and Brussels at $1. Another big roomful of Tapestry at 50 and 75 cents.

Moquette, you know, is the favorite parlor carpet. There is no richer-looking carpet. Axminster and Wilton are richer, but not richer-looking. Moquette at $1.25! Not remnants, not unsuccessful patterns; a roomful! Not distrusted makes: the best!

Market street front, second floor. Take car north west from the centre.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets, and City-hall square.

BRIDGE ELECTION.

An election for officers of the Catawissa Bridge Company for the ensuing year will be held at the house of Mrs. Hester Kistler in the town of Catawissa, on Monday, March 2, between the hours of one and six o'clock p. m. of that day.

J. B. ROBINS,
Jan 30-4 w Sec'y.

ANNUAL STATEMENT

—OF—

BLOOM POOR DISTRICT.

From Jan. 7, '84, to Jan. 12, '85.

JOHN K. GROTZ, Treasurer.

DR.

To bal. as per settlement Jan. 7, 1884	$194 48
" cash received of Greenwood dup. 1882	7
" " " Bloom " 1883	961 64
" " " Scott " 1883	399 10
" " " Greenwood " 1883	488 37
" " " Sugarloaf " 1883	99 83
" " " Bloom " 1884	691 54
" " " Scott " 1884	428 10
" " " Greenwood " 1884	99 78
" " " Centre township	27 00
" " " Salem township for Stella Turner	27 50
" cash recd. Catharine Heller	48 50
" " Isaiah Fahringer for Mrs. Doan's bill	102 43
" cash recd. rent Long property	9 75
" " County Treasurer tax returned	41 84
" cash recd. T. McBride, produce sold	76 00
" " Jacob Geist Sr., Hannah Geist bill	6 00
" cash recd. Sugarloaf dup. 1883	71 15
" amt. notes in Treasurer's hands	120 00
" " due Treasurer on Settlement	16 54
	$3 721 30

CR.

By orders of 1883 redeemed	76 30
" " " 1884	3 450 00
" postage	60
" percentage	70 60
" uncollected notes	123 90
	$3 721 30

DUP.	1884.	AMT. PAID.	DUE.
Bloom	$2 480 98	$691 54	$1 789 44
Scott	876 12	328 00	548 12
Greenwood	77 93	99 78	678 15
Sugarloaf	219 24		219 24
	$4 344 27	$1 116 32	$3 231 85

Amt. out-standing orders Jan. 7, 1884	$ 77 30
" orders issued from Jan. 7, 1884, to Jan. 12, 1885, inclusive	5 486 01
	$5 563 31
Amt. orders redeemed	$3 330 30
" out standing Jan. 12, 1885	2 233 01
	$5 563 31

EXPENSES.

For year ending January 5, 1885.	
Auditors and clerks' bill Jan. 7, 1884.	25 00
Geo A Clark, blank books	3 00
J C Brown surveying for water	7 50
Abe Snyder repairing pump at P. H.	6 75
T J Morris order of relief	19 00
E R Furman, coffin for Mrs Low	12 00
Jacob Terwilliger, order of relief	2 00
W H Hess and John Derr, order of relief.	1 00
Const Kisner bringing E Ebner to P H	4 00
W Morris horse hire, two trips to Sugarloaf for J Mutzberman	8 00
Centre township expense, Rosetta Dodson	9 00
E H Little, fees on suit Centre twp in the Sarah Wiltmire case	10 00
W Krickbaum fees on same case	3 25
John M Clark, orders of relief	17 50
J H Keim, smith work poor house	11 35
E A Rawlings, beef for P H	2.70
ordered by Barton O D	5.25 7 95
H Kleckner, beef, poor house	95
G W Bates, shoemaker, poor house	2 00
F W Reseker, horse and wagon to take Kelly to Danville	2 00
car fare Mrs Metz to Danville	85 2 87
F W Hess, order of relief, Elizabeth Parker	50
J M Clark taking depositions Bloom Poor district vs Centre township	4 90
Elias Howell, county tax for 1883	15 80
" " school " " "	25 48
" " Poor " " "	8 48
	50 56
N Boone, town tax '82 on Long House	2 08
J W Correll, coffin for Mechler, p h	9 00
N J Hendershott, medicine p h	5 74
" " " o d	19 47 23 19
John Kinports, " p h	3 85
" " blank books	1 35 5 20
D P Black, lumber	18 80
C R. Mendenhall, lumber,	$ 23 08
A B White "	43 51
E Wolever "	9 25
E Eves & Bro "	24 81
Mathias Shaffer bill for tank and tower	164 00
C G Galignan, poor house,	11 15
Town of Bloomsburg, sewer pipe	9 74
Thomas Wright, building tank,	40 00
W B Allen, county tax Long house, 1884	15
J S Heltz, beef poor house,	4 61
R Furman paid to move Ebner to Jourdan,	5 00
Elwell & Bittenbender	6 61
N H White, lime, poor house	4 20
Samuel Shaffer, work at poor house	14 50
James Cadman, cradle for poor house	2 00
Woodward, collector, School tax Long house, 1884	1 35
S Knorr, smith work	5 85
R Furman, 3000 lb phosphate	57 0
C Krug, sash, &c., poor house	2 12
Centre township, cost and expense Levi Cressy	141 42
L B Rupert, orders of relief	4 00
C H Rice, beef for poor house	3 50
Columbia County Republican	2 00
C E Hartman, t king Em. Cook to P. H. Redeker, team to take Margaret and Caroline Dawson to poor house	1 50
A Laubach to J Fritz, order relief M. Shotts	1 00
W M Reber, one year's salary	50 00
J R Evans, " " "	50 00
Thomas McBride, " " "	6 62 50
Wesley Morris, " " "	75 00
Reece Fairman, " " "	75 00
F W Redeker, " " "	75 00
L B Rupert, " " "	75 00
" postage and stationery	86
Four papers printing statement Jan '84	45 00
Williams & Co	929 99
D C Hall, digging and filling ditch	141 14
Down tax on long house 1884	1 70
C W Neal & Bro, Coal p h	11 94
O A Jacoby " "	130 20
W F Bodine, painting p h	19 12
John F Pursel, smith work	8 36
C A Kiehn, medicine, p h	5 90
" " o d	1 10 6 90
N J Hendershott, medicine p h	9 94
" " o d	18 60 27 94
Aaron Boone, lime	13 65
Moyer Bros, medicine p h	18 50
" " o d	23 37
" " paid for tramp	1 18 43 75
F Snyder, keeping tramp	8 00
Jacob Dieffanbach, brooms	3 00
M C Woodward, Constable	19 00
STATE HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE.	
George Fox	169 25
Mary Hughes	178 85
L Z Kahler	179 75
Mary E Dean	159 50
Margaret Metz	128 7
Jesse Kelly	133 85
	876 57
Sundry bills for repairs and merchandise for family and paupers	392 41
OUTSIDE RELIEF.	
Susan Hein ...Bloom	11 00
Hannah Staufer "	1 00
Jackson Karns "	106 00
Hiram Long "	14 74
A M Zimmerman "	73 50
Margaret Bower "	5 00
James Kistler "	1 60
Louis Helderbrand "	40 92
Fred Weimer "	58 00
A J Russell "	22 00
Ellen Harriet Kinney "	99 75
Minerva May "	15 00
Robert Morris "	2 00
Mary J. VanHorn "	10 00
Sarah Jones "	1 00
David Helderbrand "	56 75
Milton E Cox "	97 00
Lucy Diggs "	6 00
Joseph Murry "	1 75
Margaret N Dawson "	35 0
Mrs James McCormick "	4 00
Caroline Dennis "	19 50
Mary E Moan, Scott twp	1 43
Hannah Geist, Montour twp	5 00
Bessie Dodson, Bloom	7 25
Caroline Dawson, Bloom	4 50
Mathias Shott, Sugarloaf	144 80
Ruth and Ellen Donley, Greenwood	15 15
Mrs Brown, Scott twp	17 55
John Boyer, "	37 56
John Jones, "	1 12
Alfred M Jacobs "	13 00
Calvin Halfpenny "	11 44
Daniel Ingold "	2 00
Mrs Charles Hamilton "	25 00
William Lewis "	1 50
Isaiah Holder "	3 00
	$892 22
Traups	17 77
	$5486 01

We, the undersigned auditors of the townships comprising the Bloom Poor District met at the Poor House on Monday, Jan 12th, 1885. Examined the accounts of the Treasurer and Directors from Jan 7th, 1884 to Jan 12th 1885, and the vouchers for the same and find them correct as set forth above.

H. BT. S. HOWELL, Scott
ADAM UTT, Greenwood } Auditors.
F. D. DENTLER, Bloom

VALUE OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY BELONGING TO BLOOM POOR DISTRICT JAN. 12th, 1885.

Farm and buildings	$ 100 00
Judgment on Dennis property	100 00
Bal of Bloom duplicate for '84	1789 34
" " Scott " "	548 12
" " Greenwd " "	675 15
" " Sugarloaf " "	219 24
	3231 85
Less estimated exonerations, and commissions	263 36
	2968 49
3 horses	425 00
11 head cattle	284 00
3 shoats	25 00
1 breeding sow	12 00
12 chickens	32 00
Farm implements	850 00
Furniture in poor house	225 00
" steward's house	200 00
228 bushel of wheat	171 00
6 " " rye	3 60
100 " " potatoes	20 00
1020 head of cabbage	30 00
25 bushel turnips	7 50
15 " beets	4 00
10 ton of hay	120 00
1550 bundles corn fodder	62 00
600 bushel corn ears	180 00
280 " oat	89 60
4 " onions	2 00
2400 lbs pork and lard	196 00
300 " beef	21 00
6 ton coal	18 00
250 lbs flour	6 25
2½ bushel beans	3 75
100 lbs packed butter	20 00
2 bbl cider vinegar	6 00
1½ bbl saur kraut	7 50
Long property	250 00
	$19 116 79

PRODUCTS RAISED ON FARM.

306 bushel wheat	329 50
0 " rye	0 00
365 " oats	166 00
1016 " corn	254 00
175 " potatoes	50 25
4 " beans	8 00
30 " beets	6 00
90 " turnips	9 00
5 " onions	2 50
3197 lbs pork and lard	218 80
2020 bundles of corn fodder	80 80
30 bundles of long straw	6 00
1310 he d of cabbage	39 30
2 shoats	40 00
4 bbl cider	15 00
4 " saur kraut	10 00
485 lbs butter	87 00
181 dozen eggs	36 20
75 chickens	18 75
15 ton hay	180 00
210 lbs beef	21 70
	1489 78
Number paupers remaining last report	20
" " admitted during the year	12
	32
" " removed during the year	1
" " died " " "	1
" " discharged " " "	15
	17
" " remaing Jan 12, '85	15

BRUCE FAIRMAN,
F. W. REDEKER, } Directors.
WESLEY MORRIS,

Jan 23-4 w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF DAVID ACHENBACH, DECEASED.

Letters of administration in the estate of David Achenbach, late of Orange township, Columbia county, Pennsylvania, have been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned Administrator. All persons having claims against the estate of said decedent are requested to present them for settlement and those indebted to the estate to make payment to the undersigned without delay. ALBERT C. ACHENBACH,
Jan 2-tf Administrator.

NOTICE TO CANDIDATES FOR THE OFFICE OF MINE INSPECTOR.

Notice is hereby given that two mine inspectors are about to be appointed by the Board of Examiners, one for the First (or Pottsville) District and one for the Second (or Mahanoy) District of Schuylkill county and that the Board of Examiners will meet on Monday, February 9th, 18 5, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the second story front room, south side of the Seltz building on Centre street, Pottsville to examine candidates for these offices. All candidates are requested to present themselves for examination at this time. No previous notification of intention

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1885.

Correct Railroad Time Table.

Trains on the Philadelphia & R. R. leave Rupert as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
6:36 a. m.	11:52 a. m.
4:06 p. m.	6:13 p. m.

—o—

Trains on the D. L. & W. R. R. leave Bloomsburg as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:05 a. m.	8:28 a. m.
11:01 a. m.	11:52 a. m.
6:36 p. m.	4:36 p. m.

The 8:28 a. m. train connects at Northumberland with the 9:35 train on Pennsylvania road, reaching Philadelphia at 3:10 p. m.

The 11:52 train connects with Philadelphia and Reading road at Rupert reaching Philadelphia at 6:00 p. m.

The 11:52 train connects with Pennsylvania road at Northumberland at 1:50, reaching Philadelphia at 7:25 p. m.

The 4:36 p. m. train connects with Pennsylvania road at Northumberland at 8:05 p. m., and reaches Philadelphia at 3:05 a. m.

—o—

Trains on the N. & W. B. Railway pass Bloom Ferry as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
11:37 a. m.	12:01 p. m.
6:39 p. m.	4:15 p. m.

Club Rates for 1885.

A CHANCE TO GET THE BEST DEMOCRATIC PAPER IN THE COUNTRY.

The New York *World* is acknowledged to be the leading Democratic paper in the United States. Everybody ought to take a city paper in addition to a local one. We have made arrangements with the Weekly *World* to club with the COLUMBIAN. price of the Weekly *World* is $1.00. On receipt of $2.20 we will send the two papers to any address in the county, for one year. Clubs of five persons at one post office can get them for $10,00 if ordered at one time. This is a very liberal offer, and is made for the purpose of extending our circulation and not because there is any money in it.

We do not believe in the chromo business. All the county newspapers are published at rates so low that the margin of profit is very small, and unless all subscribers pay up, the loss is nearly equal to the profits. We consider that our readers get the full worth of their money out of this paper at $1.50 a year, and we cannot afford to give every subscriber a gold watch or a piano, at that price. But we will do this: Every subscriber who will pay up all arrearages and one year in advance will receive for one year, *Good Cheer*, a monthly paper devoted to the interests of home and family, and containing much valuable reading matter. A sample copy can be seen at this office. This offer will stand only for a limited time, and all who wish to get $2.00 worth for $1.50, should attend to it at once.

Personal.

Henry Ringler of Philadelphia visited his brother R. H. Ringler, last week.

W. D. Edgar of Scranton is visiting friends in town.

J. H. Harman has gone to a medical institution near Reading, for treatment.

Miss Kate Price of Philadelphia is the guest of Mrs. R. C. Neal.

Judge Elwell held court at Tunkhannock last week for Judge Sitzer.

Rev. O. H. Strauch has been visiting friends in this place during the past week. He came to bury Atta, a daughter of Frank Jones.

A. P. Burbank, February 6th.

G. W. Bertsch will soon move into the house of T. B. Miller on Third street.

Burbank and the Quartette Club at the Opera House, Friday, February 6th. Winona Benefit.

COW FOR SALE.—Very large. Will soon be fresh. Apply at the Sanitarium, opposite depot, Bloomsburg.

If J. F. S. wishes any attention paid to his communications he will please give us his full name. 1-30-1885

The house and two lots of C. B. Brockway were sold at Assignee's sale last Monday to M. G. Hughes for $2041.00.

Prof. Brooks has returned from the South, and will continue his leadership of the Bloom band for another year.

According to the Mt. Carmel *News* the Sunbury *Daily* has been discontinued for want of patronage.

$2,400 WANTED.—First mortgage, gilt edge security. Address P. O. Box 204, Bloomsburg, Pa.

The illuminating apparatus of the town clock does not always work. Several nights the faces of the public time-piece have been shrouded in darkness.

A few goods in the stationery line left yet which will be sold below cost to close out. Call and see, if you want to save money. Elwell & Bittenbender.

The arbitration on Monday between A. K. Smith and Samuel Brugler of Jerseytown, concerning a water right, resulted in an award of ten dollars for the plaintiff.

Mrs. John Robinson of Espy, died on Sunday at the ripe age of eighty-five years. She was buried in Rosemont cemetery on Wednesday.

Dr. R. H. Little of Berwick, died suddenly on Tuesday while attending a patient. He was an excellent physician, and a leading citizen.

Arthur C. Smith is publishing a monthly paper called *The Collector*, at Scranton. It is devoted to the interests of stamp and coin collectors.

Now that the old Liberty Bell has left Independence Hall to start on the road as a museum, we would suggest that efforts be made to secure its presence at our next county fair. It would draw better than the side-shows that do come, or the Governor who promises, but does'nt come.

A fine sample of the skill of William F. Bodine as a paper hanger can be seen at the COLUMBIAN office on the walls and ceiling. They are decorated in modern Floresque Renaissance style, and the room when completed will be the handsomest business place in town.

The Mite Society of the Lutheran church has made arrangements with the Madame Fry Concert Company to give one of their entertainments in the Opera House on Tuesday evening of next week, Feb. 3d. Prices of admission 35 and 50 cents. Reserved seat tickets on sale at McKinney's.

A Grand Purim Charity Calico Ball, under the auspices of the H. Y. M. A. for the benefit of the poor of Danville, will be held in the Danville Opera House on Feb. 16th. Ruhe's Orchestra of 15 pieces, of Allentown will furnish the music. Admission tickets, $1.50.

Warren J. Eyer, son of F. C. Eyer, started for Florida on Wednesday morning, where he will go into orange culture. He is a young man of intelligence and energy and will no doubt make a success of this enterprise. He has many friends here who will regret his departure to so distant a field.

On Wednesday of last week Charles Armstrong hauled a two horse load of ore to Irondale, which weighed 7475 lbs. This is said to be the biggest load ever brought in by one team.

G. W. Sterner has a store room and dwelling on Main street, and a dwelling on Market street for rent. Call on him for particulars. 2w

Everything moves on as regularly and smoothly at the Court House as though no changes had taken place in the offices. The Commissioners are all men of good judgment and business qualifications, and this added to Mr. Pohe's experience, and Clerk Casey's knowledge of the office, keeps things moving without a jar. The people will have no cause to regret their selection.

ROLL OF HONOR.—The following pupils of the Appleman school, Mt. Pleasant township, Della Hidlay, teacher, have neither been absent nor tardy during the month ending January 19, 1885: Fannie Wanich, Lillie Wanich, Lizzie Wolt, Lillie Wolf, Willie McMahan, Isaac Shaffer, Charles Wanich, Frank Wolf.

Mr. Geo. Wm. Curtis suggests as to "woman's rights" that "there is one right of woman which the most unreasonable conservatism will not deny, and that is the right of earning her own living by her own industry and skill." This is *apropos* of the women's exhibit at New Orleans, which he discusses in the forthcoming February *Harper's*.

A water plug at the corner of Main and Centre streets burst last Friday night and filled the store room of J. F. Caldwell up to the level of the pavement, damaging a large quantity of flour and other goods. Owing to the frozen ground it was nearly two hours before the water could be shut off from the section in which the break occurred. The break in the pipe was found Saturday afternoon, and all repairs made Saturday evening. On Tuesday evening at a meeting of the Water Company a resolution was passed to pay Mr. Caldwell all damages he sustained. He was paid on Wednesday.

The Carnival at the rink last Friday night was largely attended by maskers and spectators. Miss Sadie Bates was awarded the prize for the most elaborate costume, and Miss Jennie Harman for the most original. Sam. Bidleman and Oscar Lowenberg were the lucky gentlemen prize-takers. The band enlivened the occasion with their excellent music.

If you wish to enjoy a good concert you should not fail to hear the Madame Fry Concert Company on Tuesday evening, Feb. 3d. They gave an entertainment recently at Lock Haven and the *Daily Democrat* of that place thus spoke of it:

A large audience was present Tuesday night. The wide-spread reputation of the gifted Fry family as finished artists insured them an enthusiastic reception. The duett "Mrs. Doctor and Mrs. Proctor," made a decided "hit." The company are all hard workers, and are highly cultured artists."

The Winona benefit will take place at the Opera House on Friday evening, Feb. 6th. Mr. A. P. Burbank, the celebrated elocutionist and Mimic, has been engaged and will appear in a number of selections. The Bloomsburg Quartette club, whose voices have frequently been heard in benefit entertainments, have kindly consented to render some of their excellent music on this occasion. The proceeds will go towards defraying the expenses of keeping up the Winona Fire company, and as the Firemen ask but little assistance from the public they should on this occasion receive liberal patronage. Admission 50, 35 and 25. Reserved seats at McKinney's.

THE PRINTER.—The printer, says an exchange, is in a disagreeable situation. He trusts everybody, he knows not whom; his money is everywhere and he hardly knows where to look for it. His paper, his ink, his type, journeymen's labor, his living, etc., must be punctually paid for. You have taken his paper, and your children, and your neighbors and yourself have been amused and informed by it. If you miss one paper you think very hard of the printer. You would rather go without your best meal than be deprived of your newspaper. Have you taken as much pains to pay him as he has to furnish you with his paper. Have you paid him for his type, his press and his hard work? If you have not, go and pay him right off.

Catawissa.

Surprise parties seems to be quite the rage this week. First came one on Monday evening at Mr. H. Young's house, in which the neighbors presented him with a nice spring rocking-chair. On Tuesday evening Mrs. Rebecca Breisch, known as grandmother Breisch where the neighbors gathered in and spread a sumptuous repast. We wish the old lady may live to see many such days; but she is advancing to old age, being now in her 85th year. On Saturday night at Mr. J. Kistler's in which the neighbors and friends remembered them with many tokens of their regard.

At this writing we are informed that D. W. Walter is lying in a critical condition, and there is no hopes of his recovery.

The Post Office affairs are creating quite a stir; but we think that some of the men who are seeking after it ought to think, that perhaps there are some who are more needy and just as competent.

The tramp nuisance is upon us in all its force. We thought that our wise legislators had passed a law upon this subject. Where is the law-enforcing power?

There will be pay day upon the P. & R. R. R. on Feb. 2d which will no doubt gladden the hearts of many; if it is only a small amount in comparison to what it had been.

There will be an entertainment in Masonic Hall by the pupils of the public school on Feb. 6th 1885 for the purpose of raising additional funds to purchase books for their reference library, which I understand is now upon a firm basis. May the good work go on until every school house in the land contains a first class library.

There have been no changes made in the directors of the Catawissa Deposit Bank except J. H. Vastine in place of Henry Hollingshead.

Nothing new about the paper mill affairs more than a stoppage caused by the want of funds.

The town seemed lively on Saturday, caused by the light fall of snow, which brought the farmers to town and made the merchants feel better by several dollars.

The township elections are coming on apace, and we think that there is not enough attention paid to the persons whom we select for the several offices and the consequence is that we are ruled by a set of men, who neither have property, or care how much it costs, if they, themselves only can fill their pockets, and leave the property owners pay the bills. Look to your interests and select men who are progressive and economical.

David Winner offers himself as crier at vendues.

Apr 1 *

A big Close-Out.

I will sell the entire stock of goods formerly owned by Lilley & Sleppy, of Orangeville, consisting of dry goods, all kinds of groceries, hardware, queensware, hats and caps, boots, shoes, ready-made clothing, iron, fish, nail's, salt, grain, lumber, &c., strictly at, and below cost. Butter and eggs will be taken in exchange for goods. Now, here is a chance for big bargains, as these goods will be sold to the customers at just what they cost in the cities, and the stock is complete. Call early and get the first choice as the goods are bound to sell fast upon such terms.

LUCINDA LILLEY.

Centre Township Sunday School Convention.

The fifth meeting of the Centre township S. S. Association was held on Saturday, Jan. 10th in St. Paul's Lutheran church. It was a bold windy day yet the attendance was good. Our programme was the shortest one and the best one that we have had.

The first topic discussion was the International Lessons.—Why superior to the old plan of Bible study.—Their adaption to the primary class as well as older scholars.

2. What good could be realized to our churches, Sunday Schools and communities by the formation of Lyceums.

3. Temperance—Should it be taught and how?

4. What amount should each person contribute to the cause of the Lord.

The last topic proved the most interesting and it is to be hoped that much good was done by its discussion.

We propose holding another institute next June in the Lime Ridge Evangelical church.

A. W. SPEAR,
Sec'y.

A Deserved Compliment.

Among the extensive general newspaper advertisers of the country, the firm of Wells & Richardson, of Burlington, Vt., occupy a very prominent position. They expend over $100,000 annually, and have done so persistently for several years. Of course they have become immensely rich, —the almost universal experience of those who use printer's ink liberally, judiciously and persistently. The business of this firm extending through every state and through a general agency. They very wisely selected Hubbard's International Newspaper Agency, of New Haven, at the outset; and a private letter from the home office in Burlington, just received, speaks of the business having been done by Mr. Hubbard in a most thorough and satisfactory manner. This testimony to the fidelity and skill of our friend Hubbard in transactions covering five years and involving an expenditure of more than half a million dollars, is about as fine a compliment as he or any other reasonable man could ask for or wish. There can be no doubt that it is well deserved.—*From the Hartford, Conn., Post.*

Mimic.

The ice gatherers are taking advantage of the cold snap.

Diphtheria seems to be entirely overcome. At present there is none in the township.

Harrison Taylor lost a horse.

I. H. Strauss, ticket agent on the P. R. R. is visiting his brother-in-law Malcolm Lobe, Waterloo, N. Y., manufacturer of the Waterloo organs.

Mr. White of the firm of White & Conner was through these parts early on Monday.

No. 90 drew the musical clock at Schweppenheiser & Snyder's store and Doc. Kromer was the lucky boy.

Hartzel & Mourey had public sale of ponies at Nescopeck on Saturday.

Miss Millie Ecroth was married to a gentleman of Ganesburg, N. Y., on Monday forenoon 19th inst. They took the 11:44 train for N. Y.

Mrs. Catharine Kikendall died on Sunday morning. Her remains were buried in the Cemetery, Rev. L. M. Kumler officiated. The sermon was preached in the Lutheran church.

Rochester Letter.

EDITORS COLUMBIAN:

Your correspondent having a trip to make on business, in North Western Pennsylvania, took an early morning train on the Rochester and Pittsburg R. R. leaving this city at 6.45 a. m. As the Iron Horse steamed over the fine farms of Western N. Y., at the rate of 45 miles an hour, we can't help but think of the facilities we have nowadays both for business and pleasure to what those that preceded us a half a century and more ago had with the old fashioned stage coach.

Our first stopping place of importance was at Salamanca some 70 miles distance. It is a place of unusual activity as several rail roads center here. After a few minutes stop the train pulls out again for Bradford, Pa., McKean county, the town at present noted above all other Pennsylvania towns for the production of coal oil. The derricks stands as thick here nearly as the poles on a bean patch. Tis here they have special facilities for furnishing short dinners, but never forget to make it up in long prices. To be seen here prospecting for the greasy fluid is the millionaire as well as cheap coal oil Johnny. Tis said that fortunes are made and lost here daily.

On leaving Bradford, the train is soon in the forests and mountains of McKean county.

A ride of 20 miles will bring you to the famous Kinzua bridge, said to be the highest structure of the kind in the world. It is composed entirely of iron with fine architectural piers, making the road bed 307 feet in height, not very high, but plenty high enough to ride in mid air. And as the massive engine weighing forty-five or fifty tons, drawing other cars in proportion, crawls along over the same, you think it goes slow but plenty fast enough.

Thousands of acres of hemlock timber stand along this road, and would have remained many years longer, but for this road which opens up a market and transportation at home.

At Ridgway which is the county seat of Elk county. We cross the Philadelphia and Erie R. R., and about 20 miles further on we strike the Allegheny and Low Grade Route to Red Bank and Pittsburg. At the named crossing is where Duboise City is located and let us remark that John Duboise has here set a worthy example that might with profit be imitated by men of means. Mr. Duboise a few years ago judiciously invested some money in timber lands, the result is he has lived to see the wilderness turned into an Eden. He keeps steadily employed over 500 hands, has erected a fine hotel, store, iron works, saw mills, box factories, etc., with all modern improvements.

After stopping over one day at Duboise city, we went to Brookville, Jefferson county, had occasion to go out in horse and conveyance for that purpose. The result was the horse ran away and left us behind. At night the landlord quartered us in a haunted room, of the balance we will speak of at some future time. Yours Truly,

W. L. M.

Centralia.

On Monday evening a "character" from Mt. Carmel came to this borough for the express purpose of "painting the town red." Of course he succeeded—in getting a sound thrashing—and will leave the town unpainted for another while.

The game at pool between George Schnell of this place and George Cleaver of Ashland, which was played in the latter place on Saturday afternoon, for a purse of $50.00, was won by Schnell. Quite a number of our young people witnessed the game.

John Doyle, who was taken to the Miners' Hospital for treatment last week, died on Mondry morning. His death was the result of injuries received in the mines several months ago.

Coal Inspector Reese has been on the sick list the last few days.

Rev. J. J. Russell is making strenuous efforts to enforce the law prohibiting the sale of liquor on Sunday. Several months ago he requested the borough authorities to assist him in this direction. His request was complied with, and for a time we had special officers scattered all over town on the Sabbath, and the saloons kept closed doors. There was an apathy, however, on the part of the authorites, to keep the officers on duty, and now the groggeries do a lively Sunday business. The Reverend gentleman is determined to put a stop to the business, and has gotten up a petition signed by the majority of our business men, which he will present at the next term of Court, asking that no new licenses be granted in the borough, and those holding licenses be compelled, by oath, to observe the Sabbath.

About a dozen young men in town have purchased roller skates, and make use of the dancing platform in the grove as a rink.

There are no less than fourteen aspirants for the Supervisorship in the township. A lively time may be expected at the coming election.

Five different parties in town have filled their ice houses with ice from the North Ashland dam.

The shooting match between Curry and Wragg has been declared off. The latter forfeited the money.

The Polish saloon presented a deserted-looking appearance since the fight last week, and the proprietor is silently packing up his glasses, preparatory to leaving for a new field.

Hazel House of Ashland, and Laura Houser of Tamaqua, visited friends in town this week.

It Depends on Whose Ox is Gored.

EDITORS COLUMBIAN:

I have been a reader of the *Toledo Blade* for the last fifteen months and will venture to say that a more radical Republican sheet was never published. There is an article in it signed "A Looker-On in Morgantown, Ky." He says there was a gathering down in Dixie, and every Democrat in the country swooped down on the quiet little village with the old familiar yell of twenty years ago—such as we heard from the hordes that followed Morgan and Bennett. He said they used language revolting, madly yelling for Jeff. Davis, cursing the names of the immortal Lincoln and Garfield, claiming that what they had lost at the point of the bayonet they had won at the ballot box. At last, he claims, they pulled down the Blaine flag, &c. He says they did not come from the slums of the Democratic party.

The Republicans are so completely whipped that they are trying to incite riot and bloodshed, and should be looked after. The *Blade* charges the Democrats with hard things. It calls them "bull-dozers" and "ballot-box stuffers." It says "the daring deviltry of the domineering Democratic party of the South has no bounds. They live on hate. They retain their power by brutal force." This reminds me of the brutal force used in the late Rebellion, and the raids that were made in our beautiful valley on inoffensive Democrats by the iron heel of despotism. In my neighborhood they dragged forty-four of the best men in our valley and incarcerated them in filthy dungeons, there to linger until some of them were brought home dead. Think of it, fellow country men; and now they have the audacity to charge us with all manner of cruelty. In conversation with a fellow Democrat the other day he said a Republican asked him why he did not vote with the Republicans. He said it was this one thing only; he believed in future rewards and punishments. That's my fix, exactly, but I must say I don't believe or approve of the course the Democrats are taking for the inauguration. Instead of that great ball I think the nation had better be clothed in sack cloth and ashes, and ask God's guidance and direction in the future, or we may be visited with a greater calamity than the late war. God save this nation, and make it a God-fearing nation.

A DEMOCRAT.

Make a Note of This.

A little borax put in the water in which scarlet napkins and red-bordered towels are to be washed will prevent them fading.

It is worth recollecting that bar-soap should be cut into square pieces and put into a dry place, as it lasts better after shrinking.

By rubbing with a damp flannel dipped in the best whiting, the brown discoloration may be taken off cups in which custards have been baked.

Why purchase inferior nutmegs when their quality can be tested by pricking them with a pin? If they are good the oil will instantly spread around the puncture.

Carpets, after the dust has been beaten out, may be brightened by scattering upon them corn meal mixed with salt, and then sweeping it off; mix salt and meal equal proportions.

Rub your black walnut sewing machine tables, your cabinet organ, or any other solid furniture you may have, with a cloth moistened with kerosene oil, and you will quickly see an improvement, but keep it away from varnish.

When putting away the silver tea or coffee pot, which is not used every day, lay a little stick across the top under the cover. This will allow fresh air to get in and prevent the mustiness of the contents, familiar to hotel and boarding-house sufferers.

Crape may be renovated by thoroughly brushing all dust from the material, sprinkling with alcohol, and rolling in a newspaper, comencing with the paper and crape together, so that the paper may be between every portion of the material. Allow it to remain so until dry.

Good house-keepers are frequently annoyed by oil marks on papered walls against which careless or thoughtless persons have laid their heads. These unsightly spots may be removed by making a paste of cold water and pipe clay or fuller's earth, and laying it on the surface without rubbing it on, else the pattern of the paper will then likely be injured. Leave the paste on all night. In the morning it can be brushed off and the spot will have disappeared, but a renewal of the operation may be necessary if the oil mark is old.

Berwick.

Two of our venerable citizens passed away last week. John Ruch, our venerable post-master, was buried on Sunday. He had been post master for 24 years—longer than any other postmaster of Berwick. For many years Mr. Ruch was a popular citizen, and made a good public officer. He was universally liked by all of our citizens. He has gone the way of all the earth, and he will be missed long after his remains have returned to dust. He was 75 years of age.

Gilbert Fowler was buried, after a lingering illness, on Saturday last. He was nearly 93 years of age. By many years of industry and frugality he had accumulated considerable property. He was a useful citizen, and was among the foremost in the development of the country. Both of these aged patriarchs had large funerals. So they go, one by one, the old landmarks, and soon everyone will be gone, and the tomb cover their remains. Others will tread after them to grow old and die. Thus the generations pass away, like a moving panorama. They go as the lapse of a stream, and the falling of a star.

Somebody got hungry last week, and entered Morton's smoke house, and stole D. W. Knecht's meat—three hams and one shoulder. The party left some meat remain in the smoke house.

Klase lost one of his frescoed chickens. His Japanese pigeons he got at our County Fair are coming on all right.

John Vanatta lost his little red dog on Friday last. It was run over by the cars. It was a bird dog, and well trained.

John Bomboy, formerly of Nescopeck, now of Hetlerville, visited Berwick on Saturday last, looking well. He is doing a fine blacksmith trade at Hetlerville.

Oh! those immense oysters at Isadore Chamberlain's.

Dr. Hower is doing a good business as surgeon dentist, in Berwick.

Notwithstanding the depression, the stores are doing a good business.

The car works will resume operations in February, on a contract of 200 cars.

Frank Ortman of Washingtonville, has been visiting friends in Berwick.

Edward Bahl is appointed postmaster here. He is popular, and gives entire satisfaction. His prospects for continuance after the 4th of March are good.

Miss Flora Lobach of Washingtonville, is visiting friends in Berwick.

The snow last Saturday came bad—only to melt and make mud.

We are glad to note that Doc. McCrea will not go to Nanticoke to practice medicine, but will remain in Berwick, where he has an extensive practice, and many friends. He is an accomplished, congenial gentleman outside of his medical practice.

Hugh Linden buried his wife last week. She was just in the prime of life, being 45 years of age. She was an estimable woman.

The rolling mill is running on full time.

Col. A. D. Seely, of our town, is put forth by his numerous friends as candidate for Sheriff of Columbia county. Now, then, why shouldn't Berwick furnish a Sheriff? For years Sheriffs and other public officers of the country have come from almost every township outside of Berwick. Berwick, ever since the origin of the county, has supplied no public officers, reaping salaries and the emoluments of the county. In the name of justice, why shouldn't Berwick be allowed to furnish a Sheriff. Is there any reason for it? Why should all the public officers come from outside of Berwick? Col. A. D. Seely served gallantly in our late war, (Reg. 84, Col. S. M. Bowman commanding.) A better selection could not be made anywhere within the precincts of the county. He is popular and well liked at home, and has many friends wherever known. He would make a fine Sheriff, and would make a fine run. If nominated, there is no doubt of his election. He would do honor to the county. We trust to see his name foremost as candidate for the Sheriffalty. We feel confident he would be elected by a large majority.

Kinney Adams is bound to be ahead. He is fixing up his store room in palatial style. It will be one of the most handsome stores along the river.

NEMO.

Write for Your Local Paper.

There is no more effectual and enjoyable means by which young people can store their minds with practical knowledge and gain the power of giving expression to what they know than writing for the press. In writing for his or her local paper the young student cultivates the power of observation. Do not think that your literary career is in writing elaborate articles for the magazines or popular literary journals. Write for your local paper or for some paper in your neighborhood or country that has some literary character, giving the news of your vicinity in the plainest language you can command. Keep on writing for that paper. As a regular correspondent you will be furnished with the necessary stationery or the postage at least will be paid by the publisher and one or several copies will be furnished you. If your neighbor writes for the nearest paper try another.

Accidents, robberies, fires, deaths, marriages, charities and cruelties are not the only neighborhood happenings that are worthy of being recorded. The close observer becomes the successful writer. There are many things which, when properly recorded, are of deep interest, though the careless person scarcely notices them. He who can write down neighborhood news and happenings in plain, spicy style without unnecessary words has a beautiful accomplishment. He has the gift of pleasantly imparting his knowledge to others, and if he is a school teacher he will surely succeed in that profession.—*Ex.*

Grand Army Encampment.

The meeting of the Pennsylvania State encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held in Harrisburg on February 10th and 11th next, and there are indications that the attendance will be large. The opera house has been engaged by the city Posts, who will also provide a band of music. In addition to this a very handsome and costly badge has been prepared, which will be presented to each delegate as the gift of the Harrisburg posts. The badge is of French bronze about the size of a half dollar. On the obverse side is a reduced *fac simile* of the centre piece of the regular G. A. R. star badge, representing fraternity, charity and loyalty, surrounded by a laurel wreath. The reverse bears the inscription in raised letters: "Delegate to 19th annual encampment, Department of Pennsylvania, G. A. R. Compliments of Posts 58 and 116." The medal will be suspended by a ribbon from a bronze bar bearing the inscription, "Harrisburg, 1885." It is expected that at least 1,500 old soldiers will visit the city on this occasion.

O'er head and ears his cap of seal
He pulls as far as it will go—
He pulls it good and strong.
In days like these when things congeal,
Man wants but little car below,
Nor wants that little long.
—[EUGENE FIELD.

Puzzles.

Answers to last week's puzzles, No. 1, Grover Cleveland, No. 2, Governor Robert E. Pattison, No. 3, Napoleon Bonaparte, No. 4, The Ice Bridge at Niagara Falls.

The first three are correctly answered by William Beishline, Mt. Pleasant, Lizzie Robbins, Forks, No. 1, by Charles Hidlay, Centre, L. L. Snyder, Mifflin, M. R. Geisinger, Espy, L. M. Kelchner, Lightstreet, John Winner, Benton, Esther A. Fritz, Colescreek. Numbers 1 and 2 of 2 weeks ago were answered by Miss Anna U. Hartman of Madison, and the Benton problem was solved by D. S. Robbins of Bendertown, and Wilber Kline, Orange, their answers were received too late for publication last week.

No. 1.

I am composed of 13 letters.
My 11, 10, 13, 4, 12 and 3 is a beverage.
My 6, 2, 4, 9, 10 and 8 is decayed.
My 1, 7, 2 and 8 is a place of refuge.
My 3, 12, 5, 10 and 6 is a piece in a building.
My whole is a noted place near the outlet of Lake Ontario.

No. 2.

The following is a name honored by every American.
I am composed of nineteen letters.
My 1, 2, 13, 8, is a word used by every lumberman.
My 13, 8, 4, 15, 10 is the inspissated juice of the poppy.
My 14, 18, 17, 11, 4, 1, 7, 15, 19 relates to ice.
My 6, 7, 8, 10, 3 is one who spends evenings in a saloon.
My 5, 4, 17, 6, 10, 11 is a member of a family.
My 3, 5, 17, 10, 5 is what a faithful son does in the morning without his father's call.
My 9, 18, 19, 6, 14, 10 is a word used at the gambling table.
My 12, 14, 15, 16, 8 is a cluster of trees.
The above was composed by a Centre lady.

No. 3.

I am composed of 12 letters.
My 12, 9, 6, 5, 10 is an Italian town in a province of the same name.
My 5, 4, 3 is a useful animal.
My 9, 11, 10, 8 is a territory.
My 1, 3, 6, 8 an eruptive disease.
My 7, 3, 8, 4, 6, 10 is a city.
My 2, 7, 12, 12, 10, 8 is a division of a country in India.
My whole is a mountain in North America.

No. 4.

Drop letter puzzle of four letters.
K—K—is a city on the eastern continent.

No. 5.

My 1, 2, 13, 22, 15, 16, 17, 18 was a general in the army.
My 9, 2, 6, 20, 10, 22 made an accidental and useful discovery.
My 22, 5, 12, 10, 6, 14, 10, 19 was an ambitious warrior.
My 12, 21, 18, 11, 3, 7, was president of the U. S.
My 8, 5, 20, 7, 13, 6, 14, 8 was a very great and decisive battle.
My 23, 24 is 11 x 8.

Benton.

Mr. George Dodson, an aged citizen of Benton towuship, died on Tuesday of last week, at the advanced age of about eighty-one years, and was buried on Friday at the Hamlin cemetery. It was remarked by a lady from Berwick that she never saw so many quite aged people assembled, as on this occasion.

The Sunday School Convention of Benton township, was organized on last Saturday, which met in the M. E. church in that town, by the election of the following officers: President, J. C. Wenner; Secretary, John R. Keeler; Treasurer, J. C. Tubbs; Committee on miscellaneous business for the ensuing year, J. R. Keeler, Elias McHenry and Peter Laubach. Revs. C. K. Canfield and G. V. Savage, and Secretary of County Convention, A. Spear, were present. It will meet again sometime in next June.

Mr. Freeman D. Bower and wife of Berwick, after a prolonged visit, of about five weeks' duration, among friends, and work suspension of the Jackson & Woodin Manufacturing Company, expect to return in time to receive his first copy of the COLUMBIAN for the coming year.

Fishing from under the ice was not a success on last Thursday. And while walking on the ice, clear as crystal, our hair fairly stood on end as we gazed at the depth beneath us some five or six feet, looking after the finnies, of which we are very fond. We were certainly walking on the water. And had our faith been weak, and the foundation given away, we should have cried, "Lord save, or I perish." If not from the waves, at least from the cold.

Jacob Kindig, a young man of Fishingcreek, while fishing on Jones' mill pond on last Friday, broke the ice and disappeared, but came up at the same place, and escaped—if not a wiser, a wetter and colder man.

The free-to-all rink is rather a changeable affair.

Hiram Ash's team ran away, on last Monday a week, and one of the horses collided with an apple tree, and broke its neck, and therefore was instantly killed. Mr. Ash is a huckster and was ready with his load for a trip up the river.

Only 8 mills road tax in Espy—sell is net feel. Won car 10 udder 12 mills on der dollar hedden, norte kent esa grummellow. Ear wist nix fun tox won sell der wake is. Blixen blazes sine dale lide do shoffa der gonso summer ufum wake, und hen norte shill on groser gelt tox. Yader mench do hut on wake on Benton, und are will en aw gude gashofed hoven.

The matrimonial tree is now in full bloom, with a fair prospect of a good matrimonial crop next year.

Christmas Fun at Webb's Run.

EDITOR COLUMBIAN:

Some one says:

There's many a rose that was born to black un-seen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

This will no doubt be the ate of the young people of Webb's Run S. S. unless I, from my lonely sanctum, through the columns of your paper, bring to the mind of your readers the merry scenes of the night of Dec. 25th, 1884.

The occasion was the rendering of a Christmas Masque, entitled, The False Sir Santa Claus. The house was nicely decorated and a large platform erected for the occasion. The people began to arrive long before the hour and the house was filled to overflowing, many going away for want of room, even to stand.

Punctually at 7:30 the children came in singing the sprightly little carol, Merry bells are ringing now, Miss Carrie Swepenheiser presiding at the organ.

The character of Old Moneybags, or The False Sir Santa Claus was well sustained by Mr. A. J. Tobias. Miss Minnie Pohe was piquante and saucy as Ethel, and Curly Locks was admirably done by little demure Lillian Bason.

We could not but admire the firm, clear voice of Dick, as personated by Master Charles Baker, and we are quite safe in saying that he will be a firm champion of whatever course he may take sides with.

Misses Dency and Gracie Walker sang Jack Frost in a most happy and charming manner and we bespeak success for them in after years.

Master Seymour Pohe as Jack Frost, the mischievous sprite, played his pranks well, and pinched and poked Moneybags with his usual total disregard of etiquette. Dressed in a white suit sparkling with diamond dust, he really seemed like the naughty elf himself. Miss Lillian Walker in a lovely snow and ice suit was a veritable star as Jack's wife, and seemed the incarnation of mischief, as she and Jack dancing around Moneybags covered him nice, with a coat of ice.

Master Arlo Campbell, the pugnacious young page of Moneybag's was dressed in a jester's suit of bright red. He brought the house down as he made his appearance in a somersault, and with comical attitude announced Sir Santa Claus. Master Arlo certainly posseses superior talent, and with effort and study will surely excell in literary pursuits.

Miss Nora Nagle was lovely as Fairy Bountiful while old Santa Claus himself, friend of the girls and boys, helper of their fun and sharer of their joys, received the accolade from the hand of little Curley Locks, completely routing the False Sir Santa and amid general rejoicing was pronounced the true one. This was acted by Mr. Silas Poulas. All enjoyed the exercises very much, and the only criticism we heard was that, it was too short.

Messrs. Warren Bittenbender, Joseph Powlus, Jarius Miller and Chas Nagle, the trusty police of the False Santa, also deserves favorable mention.

We cannot in justice, close this article without giving much praise, which is justly hers, to Mrs. E. J. C. Walker, the efficient instructor, musical director, and stage manager. May she have a like success in every undertaking.

Webb's Run is still ahead, we will ring the bell, drop the curtain and bid you good-bye.

ONE OF THE CROWD.

DEATHS.

SHULTZ.—In Jackson township, January 16th, 1885, Ida Shultz, aged 5 years, 5 months and 26 days.

MARRIAGES.

BALL—WILLIAMS.—In Centralia, Jan. 14th, 1885, by Rev. G. M Larned, Mr. Reuben J. Ball, and Miss Christianna Williams, both of Centralia, Columbia county, Pa.

THOMAS—KINLEY.—At the M. E. parsonage in Orangeville, January 1st, 1885, by Rev. E. M. Chilcoat, Mr. J. E. Thomas of Jonestown, to Miss Clara B. Kinley of Asbury, both of Columbia county, Pa.

SEYBERT—BEISHLINE.—At the M. E parsonage in Orangeville, January 13th, 1885, by Rev. E. M. Chilcoat, Mr. Caleb E. Seybert of Salem township, to Miss Rachel B. Beishline, of Bendertown, Columbia county, Pa.

LOCAL NOTICES.

100 pieces muslin 6, 7, and 8 cents per yard, at Hartman & Son's.

50 pieces muslin 9, 10 and 12½ cents at Hartman & Son's.

For the next 60 days I will make fine cabinet photos at $3.00 per dozen. Lightning process. Quick as wink. A full line of frames on hand. McKILLIP.
Jan 16-3 mos

When you come to Court don't forget to see Hartman & Son's 6½ and 7 cent muslin.

Hartman & Son are in market with a big stock of new goods.

Just in at I. W. Hartman & Son's—Spring cashmeres, all prices and colors.

58 pieces (2892 yds) best light calico 5 cents per yard, at I. W. Hartman & Son's.

I. W. Hartman & Son lead in Spring Dress Goods. 40 pieces one-half wool, just opened, 12½ cents per yard. All colors.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

After using all the humbug liniments and salves with sure failure, go and get of your druggists a *Hop Plaster*. The strongest and best porous plaster ever made. Vastly superior to all other external remedies. The complete pain-allaying virtues of fresh Hops combined with strengthening Gums and Burgundy Pitch. 25c.

When baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA,
When she was a child, she cried for CASTORIA,
When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA,
When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA.

COMMENCE THE YEAR RIGHT.

Don't make too many resolutions, but hold on like grim death to those you do make. If your physicial system is out of order you should attend to that at once; for its no use trying to keep a stiff upper lip when your kidneys or liver are taking the courage out of you. If you have really made up your mind to turn over a new leaf, commence the year by taking a thorough course of the celebrated Kidney-Wort Thousands of people testify to its good effects for kidney diseases, biliousness, piles, constipation, etc.

FOR SALE.

I BUY AND SELL

CALVES, SHOTES. I want nearly all the good calves in the county. A specialty. I deal largely in nice white clean and thrifty shotes in pigs from 7 to 8 weeks old, 2 months, 2½, 3, 3½, 4, 4½, 5, 6, 7 to 8 months old, shotes in weight from 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 60, 75, 80, 90, to 100 pounds a piece.

POULTRY Chickens, Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Pigeons, &c.

PORK A specialty. I handle pork in weight from 75, 80, 90, 100, 125, 150, 175, 200, 225, 250, 275, 300, 350, 400 to 450 pounds, by the pound, quarter, and side or whole pig.

BEEF A specialty by the pound, half quarter, quarter, side, whole beef, live, standing up or knocked down, from 5 cents a pound up to 6, 7, 8, 9 to 10 cents a pound.

APPLES By peck, bushel, or by the barr

Insect Pests on the Farm.

In her "Guide to Methods of Insect Life" Miss Eleanor A. Ormerod, consulting etomologist to the Royal Agricultural Society, divides the insect enemies of the farm into three orders, which are subdivided and classified in a manner readily understood by non-scientific readers. Of wireworms she says: "The skip-jacks, or click beetles, do little if any harm in the beetle state, but in the grub state—that is, what we know as wireworms—the mischief and loss they cause to the country are beyond calculation. The wireworms will feed on the roots of almost all farm crops excepting mustard, and live for five years before they cease eating to turn to chrysalids and thence to click beetles. They are . . . commonly of a yellowish color, and take their name from their great likeness to a short, thick piece of flattened wire. The click beetles are of many kinds, and commonly about a quarter to half an inch long and about a third of that in breadth, and of a brownish color, and take their name from their power of regaining their position when laid on their backs by a sudden jerk or skip into the air, accompanied by a click. The female beetles lays her eggs on, or a little below, the surface of the ground amongst leafage and roots, and especially in such places as grass meadows or clover leys, where the surface is undisturbed for a time, possibly for years, and consequently the ground below swarms with wireworms of all ages. When the pastures are broken up these tough-skinned grubs are in no way hurt, but remain in the ground ready to feed on each succeeding crop that is put in until the time for their change comes . . . . To prevent egg-laying the ground should be made as unsuitable as it can be for the purpose. It is advised to feed down the grass as bare as possible [fold] theep on it, gradually moving the hurdles forward so that every part of the field may be thoroughly trodden. The sheep in this case are fed with turnips and other regular feeding-stuffs, and the amount of liquid and other manure thus worked into the land thoroughly prevents the field being inviting for eggs to be laid on it and destroys any that might be upon the surface."

From this it would appear that ploughing the land in the fall would favor the increase of wireworms, since the loose soil would afford a suitable place of refuge for them. Miss Ormerod has this in mind when she says:

"It is advised to plough in good time in autumn, and work the land well so as to get it in good order and consolidated, and, either by burning, rotting, or whatever means may be preferred, prevent it being kept open and full of harbors for wireworms; stubble and roots, cabbage-stalks or bean-haulm, and all such matters are wireworm helpers."

Barnyard manure is often found to harbor wireworms; but thoroughly salting it will destroy the pest.

Dangers of Breathing Through the Mouth.

A paper recently read before the Canada Medical association in Montreal treats of the causes, serious consequences, prevention and cure, of what the writer terms buccal breathing—in plain English and more correctly, breathing through the mouth. As it is the fate of all hobby riders, sooner or later, his hobby has run away with him, and he undoubtedly exaggerates the serious consequences of the habit against which he inveighs. Nevertheless enough remains, after making due allowance for his enthusiasm, to warrant both the public and the medical profession in paying more attention to the subject than is usually done. Athletes, professional trainers, hunters, mountaineers, all physically strong and perfect men, habitually breathe through the nostrils. One may breathe mephitic gases or the smoke of a burning building for a short time through the nose if the lips be kept tightly closed, when he would quickly suffocate if he attempted to breathe through the open mouth. The function or sense of smell, which is commonly considered the chief end of a man's nose, is really a very subsidary part of its business. Through the nose the air is purified, tempered and moistened before it reaches the sensitive larynx and lungs. Foreign and irritating particles are arrested in their passage through the nasal cavities; the temperature of the air is raised to that of the body, while it is moistened by the secretions of the membrane which lines it labyrinths and of the glands which it lodges.

The dust which loads a city's atmosphere—filth in an impalpable powder finds ready access to the upper portion of the air tubes and gullet through the mouth, but is almost entirely deposited on the moist mucus surfaces of the winding, shell-like nasal passages in proper breathing. The usual effect of the first mouthful of cold air in a sharp winter atmosphere is to provoke a cough and a prompt closure of the lips to guard the sensitive structures of the larnyx and vicinity, and there are few who have not awakened in the morning with dry, harsh tongue, throat and palate when from any cause nasal respiration has been impeded during sleep, the secretion of the mouth being neither suitable nor sufficient to keep the surfaces moist under such circumstances. Catarrh and throat affections are much less common among those who keep the mouth shut and habitually breathe through the nostrils.—*Chicago News.*

Blaine's Consistency.

Mr. Blaine soon forgets his ante-election pledges of devotion to American industry and contempt for England and the English. He is to have his picture hung, at the expense of the government, in the State Department, in company with the pictures of the others who have been incumbents of that office. As is customary, the selection of the artist who is to paint the picture, has been left to himself, and he has just chosen for the performance of that task one, Mr, Archer, a genuine John Bull, who has only been in this country a few months, and who is still a subject of the Queen of Great Britain. Mr. Archer is said to be a very clever gentleman and can probably paint an excellent picture. But there are any number of American artists who are equally clever gentlemen and who can paint quite excellent pictures, and under such circumstances, if Mr. Blaine were a man who cared anything for consistency, he would have seen that one of them got the contract.

Virtue is a bass drum which men often pound to hide the discords of their own character.

Men are like wagons—they rattle prodigiously when there is nothing in them.

A Thrilling Experience.

REMARKABLE STATEMENT OF PERSONAL DANGER AND PROVIDENTIAL ESCAPE.

The following story—which is attracting wide attention from the press—is so remarkable that we cannot excuse ourselves if we do not lay it before our readers, even though its length would ordinarily preclude its admission to our limited space.

To the Editor Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat:

SIR,—On the first day of June, 1881, I lay at my residence in this city surrounded by my friends and waiting for death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, if a few years previous any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, and weighed over 200 pounds and hardly knew, in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realize at times that they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull pains in various parts of the body and do not understand it. Or they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. This was just the way I felt when the relentless malady which had fastened itself upon me first began. Still I thought nothing of it; that probably I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a heavy, and at times neuralgic, pain in one side of my head, but as it would come one day and be gone the next, I paid little attention to it. Then my stomach would get out of order and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet, even as a physician, I did not think that these things meant anything serious. I fancied I was suffering from malaria and doctored myself accordingly. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing—also that there were large quantities one day and very little the next, and that a persistent froth and scum appeared upon the surface, and a sediment settled. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicion was wholly disarmed by the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

I consulted the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the famed mineral springs in America and traveled from Maine to California. Still I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, dyspepsia, another, heart disease; another, general debility; another congestion of the base of the brain; and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of many of which I really had. In this way several years passed, during which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a burden to myself and friends. I could retain no food on my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncontrollable. In my agony I frequently fell to the floor and clutched the carpet, and prayed for death. Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had the death-premonitory hiccoughs constantly. My water was filled with tube-casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's Disease of the kidneys in its last stages!

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foote, at that time rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, of this city. I felt that it was our last interview, but in the course of conversation Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures of cases like my own which had come under his observation, by means of a remedy, which he urged me to try. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I derided the idea of any medicine outside the channels being in the least beneficial. So solicitous, however, was Dr. Foote, that I finally promised I would waive my prejudice. I began its use on the first day of June, 1881, and took it according to directions. At first it sickkened me; but this I thought was a good sign for one in a debilitated condition. I continued to take it; the sickening sensation departed and I was finally able to retain food upon my stomach. In a few days I noticed a decided change for the better, as also did my wife and friends. My hic coughs ceased and I experienced less pain than formerly. I was so rejoiced at this improved condition that, upon what I had believed but a few days before was my dying bed, I vowed, in the presence of my family and friends, should I recover I would both publicly and privately make known this remedy for the good of humanity, wherever and whenever I had an opportunity, and this letter is in fulfilmnet of that vow. My improvement was constant from that time, and in less than three months I had gained 26 pounds in flesh, became entirely free from pain and I believe I owe my life and present condition wholly to Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy which I used.

Since my recovery I have thoroughly re-investigated the subject of kidney difficulties and Bright's disease, and the truths developed are astounding. I therefore state, deliberately, and as a physician, that I believe *more than one-half the deaths which occur in America are caused by Bright's disease of the kidneys.* This may sound like a rash statement, but I am prepared to fully verify it. Bright's disease has no distinctive symptoms of its own indeed, it often develops without any pain whatever in the kidneys or their vicinity,) but has the symptoms of nearly every other common complaint. Hundreds of people die daily, whose burials are authorized by a physician's certificate as occurring from "Heart Disease," "Apoplexy," "Paralysis," "Spinal Complaint," "Rheumatism," "Pneumonia," and other complaints, when in reality it is from Bright's disease of the kidneys. Few physicians, and fewer people, realize the extent of this disease or its dangerous and insidious nature. It steals into the system like a thief, manifests its presence if at all by the commonest symptoms and fastens itself upon the constitution before the victim is aware of it. It is nearly as hereditary as consumption and fully as fatal. Entire families, inheriting it from their ancestors, have died, and yet none of the number knew or realized the mysterious power which was removing them. Instead of common symptoms it often shows none whatever, but brings death suddenly, from convulsions, apoplexy or heart disease. As one who has suffered and knows by bitter experience what he says, I implore every one who reads these words not to neglect the slightest symptoms of kidney difficulty. Certain agony and probable death will be the sure result of such neglect, and no one can afford to hazard such chances.

I am aware that such an unqualified statement as this, coming from me, known as I am throughout the entire land as a practitioner and lecturer, will arouse the surprise and possible animosity of the medical profession and astonish all with whom I am acquainted, but I make the foregoing statements based upon facts which I am prepared to produce and truths which I can substantiate to the letter. The welfare of those who may possibly be sufferers such as I was, is an ample inducement for me to take the step I have, and if I can successfully warn others from the dangerous path in which I once walked, I am willing to endure all professional and personal consequence.

J. B. HENION, M. D.
Rochester, N. Y., Dec. 30.

Gambled Into Slavery.

There are ten kinds of legalized gamboling in Siam, and so absorbed do the Siamese become in gaming that when their money and personal effects are gone they will stake their own bodies on the turn of the game, going into voluntary slavery if they lose. In this event before he is permitted to leave the place, the gambler must surrender himself, in fee simple to his owner, who procures from the Amphor (District Judge) a san kromatan (deed) in which, among other stipulations, he binds himself to render such services as may be required until the pecuniary obligation is discharged. The owner may also exact interest on the amount of indebtedness at the rate of fifteen per cent. per annum, but no more, as this is the highest rate the king permits his subjects to charge. If a greater sum is demanded, and the fact can be established by acceptable testimony in a native court, the debt is canceled and the slave becomes free. It for any reason he becomes dissatisfied with his owner, or master, which is often the ease, he may secure another one by transferring the deed, without asking the consent of the owner, provided the redemption or "taking over" (as the Siamese express the transaction) is made in pursuance of law. If he can prove to the satisfaction of the district judge that his wife possesses the requisite amount, he may apply to the court for an order compelling her to pay the debt and thus redeem him from servitude; but, inasmuch as the government is not supposed to encourage gambling with a wife's money, the law requires that the assignment of the san kromatan shall be made to the wife; so that, when possessed of this formidable document, with the official scale duty attached, she becomes the absolute and bona fide owner of her husband by an indisputable title which nothing but a royal decree can possibly annul.—*The Current.*

American Carriages Abroad.

There is a steady demand for carriages to be exported to South American States, the West Indies and South Africa. Every carriage is made on an order from the purchaser. Only wealthy government officials or mine or plantation owners are able to buy carriages in America. The demand comes mostly from the West Indies and from the Pacific shore of South America.

Carriages sent to South America are usually large, four-wheeled family conveyances, covered to keep off the scorching rays of the sun. The top and sides of the cover are of heavy white waterproof cloth, forming a part of the carriage top. Carriages sent to South America are made as heavy and strong as possible because of the condition of the mountain roads. They are so rough that a carriage like those which are trundled around Central Park would be knocked to pieces.

The first cost of a carriage in New York city is only a small part of its cost when it reaches its purchaser. From a manufactory in this city recently a carriage which cost $500 was sent to Bogota, South America. On landing it at the coast town the carriage was taken apart as much as possible and each piece was packed on the back of an Indian. Thence there was a long and tedious journey up the mountains. The final cost to the purchaser was not less than $1,500

SPEED OF THE ARAB HORSE.—The popular notion about the speed of the Arab courser is, I think, erroneous. Great speed is not his strong point; the chances are that on any ordinary race course the best Arab in the world would be beaten by a second-rate English race horse. These Arabs were not, of course, first-rate specimens of the race, but they were certainly not bad ones. A fortnight or so afterward, when I was at Tebessa, the commandant showed me an English thoroughbred, which, he said, had easily run away from every Arab he had ever tried him against. But what was far more remarkable about this horse was that once acclimatized and accustomed to the hard life and hard fare of the Arab horses he quite equaled them in hardiness and endurance, as had been proved in the course of many expeditions and tours of inspection among the tribes of the district.—*London Society.*

"The local paper," says Whitelaw Reid, "is the best read paper in the world. All the city papers cannot supply the place of the home paper. No other contains the marriages and deaths, to say nothing of divorces and births. No other relates the scandals happening before the doors of the townspeople; no other paper gives the time for the next ball, picnic, or political meeting; no other publishes the 'roll of honor' of the public school; no other discusses the affairs of the town and county, or gives in detail the local news, which cannot be obtained from any other source. 'Everybody reads it,' and that is why the little local paper is the best read paper in the world."

A writer offers the following remedy for earache, which, he says, after repeated trials, never fails to afford instant relief: Olive oil, one ounce; chloroform, one dram. Mix and shake together, then pour twenty-five or thirty drops into the ear, and close it with a piece of raw cotton to exclude the air and retain the mixture.

Jas. H. Mercer distinctly states that Acker's English Remedy has and does cure contracted consumption. Ask for circular. An entirely new medicine, guaranteed.

Jas. H. Mercer states that indigestion prepares every one for disease, but guarantees Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets to cure all forms of indigestion.

Ask James H. Mercer about Acker's Blood Elixir, the only preparation guaranteed to cleanse the blood and remove all chronic diseases.

All the newly imported evening wraps are marked by a magnificent combination of colorings, many of the most expensive models being decidedly Eastern in design and finish.

It is a good sign to see the color of health upon a man's face, but not to see it all concentrated in his nose.

"What is laughter?" asks a philosopher. It is the sound you hear when your hat blows off.

A bird upon the wing may carry a seed that shall add a new species to the vegetable family of a continent; and just so a word, a thought, from a living soul, may have results immeasurable.

A plain, genteel dress is more admired, and obtains more credit, than lace and embroidery, in the eyes of the judicious and sensible.

It is said that there are 30,000 roller skating rinks in the United States. Let your boy begin the study of surgery at once.

A Kansas paper in a review of the last year remarked that it was notable for the number of weddings and other casualties.

At twenty it is easy enough to see how fortunes can be made; at fifty it is still easier to see how you have not made one.

Three billion wooden toothpicks are made every year in this country. No wonder so many people can afford to eat them.

Don't you fret if you cannot get into society. The oyster is often present at a supper when he would perhaps prefer to be at home in his bed.

A small puffed shoulder piece, crossed by cords of jet or braid and fringed with jet, appears at the top of the sleeve in some new mantles.

—Boarding Stable.—

Having recently leased the Exchange Hotel Stable, I am now running it as a boarding, exchange and Hotel stable. I can offer owners the very best accommodation for their horses. My loose boxes and single stalls for boarders are large and in good condition, my prices reasonable. I shall always buy a good horse when the price is suitable, and intend to keep such on hand for sale, either single drivers or matched pairs. Persons in distant parts of the country can send their horses to be prepared for the market. The drives are good in all directions from my stable door, so that those coming here with fine horses needing daily exercise can have the advantage of the best roads to jog them upon. The Exchange Hotel Stable is so situated as to exclude objectionable persons, who not unfrequently interfere with sales. I shall be pleased to communicate with any gentlemen from the country who may be coming to this place with horses for sale. By permission I refer you to W. R. Tubbs, Proprietor of Exchange Hotel.

W. A. Hartzel,
nov7-3m* Bloomsburg, Pa.

BLOOMSBURG PLANING MILL

The undersigned having put his Planing Mil on Railroad Street, in first-class condition, is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.

FRAMES, SASH, DOORS,
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OF CAST OR WROUGHT IRON.
Suitable for
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The following shows the Picket Gothic, one of the several beautiful styles of Fence manufactured by the undersigned.

For Beauty and Durability they are unsurpassed. Set up by experienced hands and warranted to give satisfaction.

Prices and specimens of other designs sent to any address.

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PLUMBING,
GAS FITTING & STEAM HEATING.
DEALER IN
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Strict attention given to heating by steam.

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CARRIAGES BUGGIES, PHAETONS.
SLEIGHS, PLATFORM WAGONS, &C.
First-class work always on hand.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.
Prices reduced to suit the times.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.
Jan 9-4 w d

"I Have Suffered!"

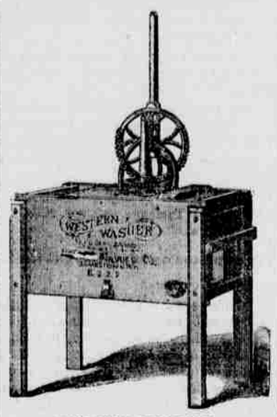
With every disease imaginable for the last three years. Our Druggists, T. J. Anderson, recommending "Hop Bitters" to me, I used two bottles! I am entirely cured, and heartily recommend Hop Bitters to every one. J. D. Walker, Buckner, Mo.

I write this as a Token of the great appreciation I have of your Hop Bitters. I was afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism!!! For nearly Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any Good!!! Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and to my surprise I am as well to-day as ever I was. I hope "You may have abundant success" "In this great and" Valuable medicine. Anyone! wishing to know more about my cure? Can learn by addressing me, E. M. Williams, 1103 16th street, Washington, D. C.

I consider your Remedy the best remedy in existence For Indigestion, kidney —*Complaint* "And nervous debility. I have just" Returned "From the south in a fruitless search for health, and find that your Bitters are doing me more Good! Than anything else! A month ago I was extremely "Emaciated!!!" And scarcely able to walk. Now I am Gaining strength! and "Flesh!" And hardly a day passes but what I am complimented on my improved appearance, and it is all due to Hop Bitters! J. Wickliffe Jackson, —*Wilmington, Del.*

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

To the Readers of THE COLUMBIAN.



—THE NEW IMPROVED—
Western Washing Machine

Which is now being introduced in this section, and is already largely in use in almost every State in the Union, commends itself by the simplicity and ease of its operation, and by the good work that it does. The machine is easily handled, and makes no slop, whatever. The following testimony to its merit will be of interest to the ladies of

Bloomsburg and Vicinity,

and all who are interested in an important improvement:

TESTIMONIALS.

BLOOMSBURG, Pa., Dec. 8, 1884.
Vandergrift Mfg. Co:
We bought from your agent, Mr. C. Mears, one of your New Improved Western Washers. Have used it for three weeks and are much pleased with it. It saves labor, washes cleanly, does not wear out the clothes and works easily. We can heartily recommend it to everyone who has washing to do. Respy, Yours,
MRS. P. M. TEATS.

BLOOMSBURG, Pa., Dec. 8, 1884.
Vandergrift Mfg. Co.:
Camden Mears, Agent:—I have been in the laundry business constantly during the past ten years, and have tried very many different kinds of family washing machines, one of which is the New Improved Western Washer, sold by you, and I cheerfully recommend it as being the best one for my work that I have ever tried. It gives perfect satisfaction, and I would not part with it for double the amount I paid for it if I could not procure another one. Any person wishing to see it in operation can do so, by calling at my laundry.
Yours Respectfully,
C. H. BROWN,
Proprietor Bloomsburg Laundry, Dentler's new block, Main Street.

BLOOMSBURG, Pa., Dec. 8, 1884.
Vandergrift Mfg. Co.:
GENTLEMEN:—When your agent, Mr. C. Mears, solicited me to purchase one of your Western Washing Machines, nothing but a desire to be courteous prompted me to give one moment's attention to it, as all the washing machines I had ever seen had proved utter failures. But when your agent, in a commendable spirit of fairness, offered to sell your machine on its merits, I could not refuse to give it a fair trial. It has now done service in my laundry three months, and I must say that it is perfect it every respect, doing its work thoroughly, and with it one girl can do the work of two, without fatigue. It is simply matchless. Very Truly Yours,
L. A. SHATTUCK, M. D.

TRY ONE! And if you are not satisfied after giving it a fair trial return the machine to our agent, and he will refund your money.
Vandergrift Mfg. Co.

I would say that I have secured the agency for the sale of the above Popular Washing Machine, American Hand Planters and other manufactures of the above firm, for the counties of Columbia, Montour, Luzerne and Schuylkill, and would be pleased to deliver, and instruct in the use of the washer anyone who desires to buy one.

C. MEARS, Agent.
Salesroom, D. Stroup's old grocery stand, Main St.
12-12-3m BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Jan 16-4 w f

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

I was troubled with chronic catarrh and gathering in my head. Was very deaf at times, and had discharges from my ears, besides being unable to breathe through my nose. Before the second bottle of Ely's Cream was exhausted I was cured, and today enjoy sound health. C. J. Corbin, 23 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

My son was afflicted with catarrh; the use of Ely's Cream Balm effected a complete cure.—W. E. Hannan, Druggist, Easton, Pa.

Cream Balm causes no pain. Gives relief at once. A thorough treatment will cure. Not a liquid. Not a snuff. Apply into nostrils. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail, registered. Sample bottle by mail 10 cents. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.
Jan. 9-4 w d

Good Pay for Agents. $100 to $200 per mo. made selling our Grand New History, Famous and Decisive Battles of the World. Write to J. C. Stetson & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
march-1y ald

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A Leading London Physician Establishes an Office in New York.
From Am. Journal of Med. "Dr. Ab. Meserole, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician. His success has simply been astonishing; we have heard of cases of over 20 years standing cured by him. He guarantees a cure." Large bottle and Treatise sent free. Give P. O. and Express address to
Dr. AB. MESEROLE, No. 96 John St., New York.
Jan 9-4 w d

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For the Celebrated Chickering, Ivers & Pond, and Vose & Son Pianos. World-renowned Estey Organs, Violins, Accordeons and Sheet Music. Celebrated White, New High Arm Davis, New Home, Royal St. John, and Light Running Domestic Sewing Machines. Needles, oil and attachments for all makes of Sewing Machines.

MAIN STREET,
Bloomsburg

C. B. ROBBINS,
DEALER IN
Foreign and Domestic
WINES AND LIQUORS,
AND JOBBER IN CIGARS.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

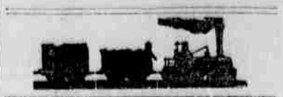
READY PAY STORE.

G. P. STINER,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Orangeville, Pa.,
UNDER ODD FELLOWS' HALL OPPOSITE
OLD CENTENNIAL HOTEL.

All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for Goods. Cheapest Ready Pay Store in the county. Having opened a general store I solicit a share of the public patronage.

G. P. STINER.
Oct 21-3 mos

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.



Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division, and Northern Central Railway.

TIME TABLE.

In effect Nov. 17th, 1884. Trains leave Sunbury.

EASTWARD.

9.45 a. m., Sea Shore Express (daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 3.15 p. m.; New York, 6.30 p. m.; Baltimore, 5.10 p. m.; Washington 6.20 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all Sea Shore points. Through passenger coach to Philadelphia.

2.00 p. m.—Day express daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7.25 p. m.; New York, 10.20 p. m.; Baltimore 7.20 p. m.; Washington, 8.45 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia and passenger coache through to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8.20 p. m.—Williamsport Accommodation (daily for Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 3.15 a. m.; New York 6.10 a. m Sleeping car accommodations can be secured at Harrisburg for Philadelphia and New York. On Sundays a through sleeping car will be run on this train from Williamsport to Philadelphia. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 a. m.

2.30 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Monday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7.50 a. m. New York 11.30 a. m.; Baltimore 7.40 a. m.; Washington, 8.5 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.20 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Sunday), for Erie and at intermediate stations and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman Palace cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

9.50—News Express (daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.10 p. m.—Niagara Express (daily except Sunday) for Kane and intermediate stations and Canandaigua and principal intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester and Parlor car to Williamsport.

5.25 p. m. Fast Line (daily except Sunday) for Renovo and intermediate stations, and Elmira, Watkins and intermediate stations, with through passenger coaches to Renovo and Watkins.

9.30 a. m.—Sunday mail for Renovo and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR SUNBURY FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Sunday mail leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m. Harrisburg 7.40 arriving at Sunbury 9.30 a. m. with through sleeping car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

News Express leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m. daily, Harrisburg, 8.30 a. m. daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury 9.53. a. m.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia, 7.40 a. m.; Baltimore 7.30 a. m. (daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury, 1.10 p. m., with through Parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Fast Line leaves New York 8.00 a. m.; Philadelphia, 11.10 a. m.; Washington, 9.40 a. m.; Baltimore, 10.5c a. m., (daily except Sunday) arriving at Sunbury, 5.20 p. m., with through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8.00 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11.30 p. m.; Washington, 10.0 p. m.; Baltimore, 11.2- p. m., (daily except Sunday) arriving at Sunbury 5.15 a. m., with through Pullman Sleeping cars from Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia.

SUNBURY, HAZLETON & WILKESBARRE RAILROAD AND NORTH AND WEST BRANCH RAILWAY.

(Daily except Sunday.)

Wilkesbarre Mail leaves Sunbury 10.30 a. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 11.27 a. m., Wilkes-barre 12.15 p. m.

Express East leaves Sunbury 5.35 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 6.30 p. m., Wilkes-barre 8.05 p. m.

Sunbury Mail leaves Wilkesbarre 10.3 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 12.01 p. m., Sunbury 12.55 p. m.

Express West leaves Wilkes-barre 2.45 p. m., riving at Bloom Ferry 4.15 p. m., Sunbury 5.10 m.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen. Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Passenger Agent

PHILADELPHIA AND READING ROAD

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.
Nov. 16, 1884

TRAINS LEAVE SUPERT AS FOLLOWS(SUNDAY EXCEPTED.

For New York, Philadelphia, Reading, Pottsville Tamaqua, &c., 11,57 a. m.

For Catawissa, 11,57 a. m. 6.13 and 9.50 p. m.
For Williamsport, 6,55 10.45 a. m. and 4,06 p. m.
For Lewisburg and Sunbury, 4.06 p. m.

TRAINS FOR SUPERT LEAVE AS FOLLOWS. (SUNDAY EXCEPTED.)

Leave New York, via. Tamaqua 8.45 a. m. and via. Bound Brook Route 7,45 a. m.
Leave Philadelphia, 9,50 a. m.
Leave Reading, 11,55 a. m., Pottsville, 12.35 and Tamaqua, 1,43 p. m.
Leave Catawissa, 6,50 10.30 a. m. and 4,06 p. m.
Leave Williamsport, 9,50 a.m, 4,05 and 5.40 p. m.
Leave Sunbury 4.19 p. m.
" Lewisburg 4.43 p. m.

Passengers to and from Philadelphia go through without change of cars.

J. E. WOOTTEN, General Manager
C. G. HANCOCK, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.
Jan. 10, 1881—tf.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD.

BLOOMSBURG DIVISION.

NORTH. p.m.	p.m.	STATIONS.	SOUTH. a.m.	a.m.	p.m
9 00	1 30	Scranton	5 50	9 40	2 20
8 54	1 24	Bellevue	5 55	9 45	2 25
8 48	1 19	Taylorville	6 01	9 51	2 30
8 40	1 11	Lackawanna	6 09	9 57	2 38
8 33	1 03	Pittston	6 11	10 04	2 46
8 27	12 57	West Pittston	6 23	10 09	2 51
8 22	12 52	Wyoming	6 28	10 14	2 56
8 17	12 44	Maltby	6 32	10 17	3 00
8 12	12 40	Bennett	6 36	10 20	3 03
8 08	12 40	Kingston	6 40	10 25	7 06
8 08	12 37	Kingston	6 48	10 30	3 06
8 03	12 34	Plymouth June	6 50	10 32	3 08
7 59	12 26	Plymouth	6 55	10 33	3 15
7 54	12 21	Avondale	7 00	10 37	3 20
7 50	12 15	Nanticoke	7 05	10 41	3 24
7 43	12 07	Hunlock's Creek	7 12	10 48	3 32
7 39	12 01	Shickshinny	7 24	10 59	3 45
7 31	11 53	Hick's Ferry	7 47	11 10	3 57
7 18	11 42	Beach Haven	7 41	11 16	4 05
7 11	11 35	Berwick	7 51	11 26	4 15
7 05	11 28	Briar Creek	7 54	11 28	4 10
6 58	11 22	Willow Grove	8 06	11 34	4 16
6 50	11 12	Espy	8 10	11 37	4 19
6 42	11 08	Bloomsburg	8 14	11 43	4 25
6 36	11 01	Rupert	8 21	11 46	4 30
6 30	10 55	Catawissa Bridge	8 29	11 52	4 36
6 25	10 51	Danville	8 34	11 57	4 42
6 18	10 45	Chulasky	8 39	12 02	4 47
6 08	0 35	Cameron	8 55	12 20	5 05
6 00	10 28	Northumberland	9 02	12 28	5 12
5 55	10 24		9 06	12 32	5 16
5 40	10 10		9 30	12 50	5 30
p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m

W. F. HALSTEAD, Supt.
Superintendent's office, Scrant on, Feb. 1st, 1882

AGENCY OF
WILEY & RUSSELL'S
LABOR SAVING TOOLS
&
MACHINERY.

Head Quarters for Iron, Steel, Horseshoes Nails and Wagon Makers' and Blacksmiths' Supplies.
Israel Bittenbender, Store & warerooms 28 Franklin Ave., also warerooms 114 Franklin Ave., and 105 Center street.

SCRANTON PA.
may 23 1y

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in INDIANA and OHIO. Nothing safer, more desirable or more prompt. For further information and circular, address
JOS. A. MOORE,
84 East Market Street, Indianapolis, Ind.
Jan 16-4 w f